

HAVE you ever tried our bacon? We claim it is just the very best that money can buy. And we know what we are talking about. If you are one of our many regular customers, try some that we have on hand just now. If you are not a regular patron, become one.

F. H. Milks

Milk's Market

Phone No. 2

SAVE MONEY

by buying your Heating Stove now. We will give you TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT on any heating stove left in stock, as we do not want to carry a single stove over. Take advantage of this money saving opportunity.

If Your Plumbing is Out of Order

or freezes up see us. We thaw out water pipes; also repair furnaces.

If you need a furnace see us.

We are agents for the Round Oak and Floral City King Furnaces, which have no comparison for heating and fuel saving.

A. Kraus Est.

Phone No. 1222. Hardware, Stoves, Builders' Supplies, Paints and Oils, Plumbing and Heating, Tin Shop in Connection

We've Been Baking Good Bread A Good Many Years For Grayling Folks

Our one ambition is to supply the homes of Grayling with bread that has no superior in the State of Michigan nor in the whole United States. Our bakery is literally a home bakery. It is owned by home people—people whose homes and interests are here—people whose employees put their wages into circulation here—people who have home pride and Grayling at heart. The responsibility for the quality of our bread is on our shoulders—not on the shoulders of some one from out of town that you don't know. Naturally we want the endorsement of our home people and put forth our utmost efforts to give you bread that merits your approval and patronage. No one in America knows better how to make good bread than we. We are masters of the art of bread-making. Backing our experience is a bakery in whose equipment expense has not been spared. The ingredients that we use are the very choicest. In your own kitchen you can use no finer. Each day's baking has our personal care and attention, insuring each day, bread that is baked just right.

When ordering our Bread just try our Grocery Service

Model Bakery and Grocery

Field, Garden and Root Seeds

EDW. E. EVANS

Lock Box 422

West Branch, Mich.

Nov 2-4-11

The Crawford Avalanche

Crawford County's Home Paper

Our advertisements bring results

FIRST ANNUAL K. OF P. PARTY

A MUCH ENJOYED SOCIAL EVENT.

Many Special Features Add Interest to Affair.

On Friday evening of last week occurred the first annual ball and banquet of the local order Knights of Pythias, and it proved to be one of the most enjoyable dancing parties ever held in Grayling.

From start to finish everything had been planned for the pleasure of the guests, including good music, novelty features, cards and other forms of entertainment.

The guests began to arrive at about 8:00 o'clock, and at 8:15 Clark's orchestra rendered many fine overtures. At 8:45 Second Lieutenant George Belmont announced, "Fall in" and the members of the Uniform Rank took their places in line and at the command of the officer dressed in perfect alignment and "called off" in squads of four. After announcing all present to the captain, William H. Case, the officer marched to his position in the rear of the column.

In command of Capt. Case the company produced a drill that seemed to be greatly enjoyed, and one that reflected considerable credit upon the members and the captain, under whose leadership they had been since their organization. The company has been organized but a few weeks, and had but little training.

One of the striking features of the party was the grand march that followed the drill. This was led by Chancellor Commander Carl Johnson and Miss Louise Trevino. Almost every couple in the hall "got out and got in" the line of march, which first proceeded toward the stage, where the ladies turned to the right and gentlemen to the left and met again at the rear of the hall. As the line passed, Miss Virginia Bingham gave out red carnations to the ladies and Miss Mildred Bates white carnations to the gentlemen. The marchers crossed diagonally from the rear corners of the room to the center, where the couples were united and the orchestra swung into a delightful waltz, and the first annual K. of P. ball was on in earnest.

At about 11:00 o'clock in groups of about 75 the guests were escorted to the new Russel hotel where a pleasant banquet was served. It was after 4:00 o'clock before the dance closed and even at that late hour many were reluctant to leave.

The decorations were not elaborate but were very tasty and artistic. The Pythian colors were used throughout, red, yellow and blue. At each end of the room and between the windows were hung handsome shields, emblems of the order; they were the work of Waldemar Jensen and made especially for the occasion. The windows were covered with wide bars of red, yellow and blue. The front of the stage and windows were trimmed with potted palms. The decorating was in charge of Henry Joseph and was done with his usual good taste.

M. C. R. R. Official Met Business Men.

M. C. Coyle, division superintendent of the Michigan Central railroad met with the local business men at the Social club rooms at one o'clock last Friday for the purpose of presenting statistics relative to the financial condition of the passenger traffic with the company he represented.

The meeting was well attended; and compilations taken from reports of the Interstate Commerce commission were read and discussed and went to indicate that the present two-cent passenger rate was inadequate from the standpoint of investment on the part of the stockholder.

Mr. Coyle presented facts and figures relative to the added cost to the railroads in complying with the requirements made upon them by the various commissions throughout the country in providing safety appliances, carrying out the laws regarding the length and speed of trains, care of live stock in transit and numerous things that tended to increase the cost of operating their systems.

Further reports went to show that some of the trains that were being operated over the road were being run at the loss of hundreds of dollars every week.

Mr. Coyle requested that the business men of Grayling lend their assistance to the railroads by endorsing a petition to the state legislature asking them to give favorable consideration to the passing of a law authorizing a half cent per mile passenger rate increase.

The matter was put to a vote and passed favorably to the petition with an almost unanimous vote.

Many Residents This Town are suffering from indigestion, constipation, flatulence, etc., due to a weak stomach. They need a reliable remedy. **Doan's Kidney Pills** are the best. They are sold by all druggists. **Doan's Kidney Pills** are the best. They are sold by all druggists.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

School Notes.

Floyd McLain has re-entered school. Harp entertainers Monday evening, Feb. 22.

Nada Lee of Lovells is a new pupil in the high school.

Eula Stillwell and Henrietta Stephan have left school temporarily.

In the high school "there's many a slip" with the new folding chairs on the waxed floor.

The eighth grade observed Lincoln's birthday with a short program of biographical sketches and stories.

Heard in the eighth grade reading class: "Define rumor." Answer: "A person who moves about from house to house."

"Miss Cherry Blossom", Thursday evening, Feb. 25. Tickets and reserved seats will be on sale next Monday morning at the Central Drug store.

The county commissioner of schools gave the eighth grade a set each of supplementary readers, containing "Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech" and "The Chambered Nautilus."

You are again reminded that the next number on the entertainment course will be given at the opera house next Monday morning by the Harp Entertainers. Reserved seats will be on sale Saturday morning at nine o'clock. Admission 25 and 40 cents; reserved seats, 10 cents extra.

Probably the most exciting basketball game of the season will take place in the gymnasium tomorrow night. The "fast five" of the Cheboygan high school will play against our high school boys. A preliminary game will be played between our girls and the All City girls. The Cheboygan team claims the championship of northern Michigan.

New sets of Beacon Readers have been purchased for the first and second grades; additional copies of the Gordon Readers for the first and third grades; and a set of the Young and Field readers for the fourth grade. They are to take the place of some old worn-out books that were lost in the fire. These books are thoroughly up-to-date and are full of bright, cheerful, instructive stories. The children are delighted with them. Parents are cordially invited to come and hear the children read. We think they are improving rapidly.

Fined for Contempt of Court.

A session in justice court last Saturday where three young men were on trial for a disturbance committed on Thursday night, the counsel for the defendants was placed under arrest for contemptuous and insolent behavior towards the justice, while engaged in the trial. There are perhaps but few instances where contempt was so open and reached to such a stage, as in this case, in any court ever held in Grayling and even in the state of Michigan.

Several months ago this justice was openly insulted in public by this other person and rather than to appeal to the courts for retribution, ignored the matter and refused to recognize the other party under any and all conditions except in court. This estrangement led the justice to be more tolerating than good judgment might suggest, as he did not wish to be charged with being too hasty.

The affair that occurred last Saturday was a disgrace to Grayling and is one that we might hope to soon forget. The counsel called the witness on the stand a liar, and after being placed under arrest by the sheriff, continued his wrangle and made an advance toward the witness but was prevented from doing any harm, and at that the sheriff and under-sheriff hustled the party off to jail, where he remained until after the trial, when he was released by the justice and fined \$10, which was later paid.

Throughout the trial the court, the jurors in the box, the room-full of spectators present and even the defendants, appeared to be openly disgusted with the methods of the defendants' counsel for his brazen and bull-dozing manner, which no doubt would have in a large degree prejudiced any jury.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our many friends who so kindly assisted in our bereavement. MRS. JOHN EVERETT AND FAMILY.

Do You Find Fault With Everybody?

An irritable, fault-finding disposition is often due to a disordered stomach. A man with good digestion is nearly always good natured. A great many have been permanently benefited by Chamberlain's Tablets after years of suffering. These tablets strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Obtainable everywhere. Adv.

Oliver Oil—Flash Builder One of the best known and most reliable flash builders.

Doan's Kidney Pills are the best. They are sold by all druggists. Doan's Kidney Pills are the best. They are sold by all druggists.

NOTES FROM THE LEGISLATURE

By H. H. WHITELEY

The Legislature attended the Republican State convention at Grand Rapids Friday, almost to a man. The sensational feature was the barring of both of Wayne county's contesting delegations from the convention, and in the words of the chairman of the credential committee, "Wayne county must never again come before a Republican State convention and ask it to be it laundry." Henry Stephens, the candidate of the eleventh congressional district for regent, was defeated but made a fine showing. His friends were loyal and went down to defeat with him with colors flying.

I introduced my first measure this week, a bill to give village councils authority to impose a license upon saloons in excess of the state license. In many villages the saloons are already paying an extra license, but under the present law, the councils do not have the authority to collect such a license. This bill corrects this condition.

The work of the present session is as far along as the average session. In fact, with less bills introduced, and with a greater number of the appropriation bills in than ever before at this time, conditions are very favorable. The institution committees have completed their visits, members are acquainted with each other, and a definite line can now be had on important legislation.

A proposed amendment to the State Constitution has been introduced allowing counties by referendum to abolish the board of supervisors and substitute a commission form of government.

The question of establishing a prison for short term convicts is arousing considerable discussion. Two years ago the Legislature designated Bay county as the location of such a prison and appropriated \$100,000 to start its construction. Bay county was unable to provide a site as it had agreed, the attorney general holding it to be unconstitutional for a county to issue bonds for such a purpose. Now Bay county comes before the legislature asking for an additional appropriation of \$50,000 to buy a site.

Representative A. B. Green Wednesday introduced a bill providing for a switch in the location from Bay City to Alpena, where the state already owns several hundred acres of fine limestone land. It is Mr. Green's idea to put in a plant and employ the convicts grinding limestone to be sold to the farmers for use on the soil. It is claimed that practically all the soil of the state is deficient in lime, and that such an institution will not only take care of the short term prisoners with whom the county jails of the state are overflowing, but will furnish the farmers with ground limestone at a price they can afford to pay. The farmer members of the House are getting quite interested in the matter and it is not at all unlikely that Alpena may become the home of an important state institution.

Two bills of far reaching importance to the schools of the state have been introduced in the present legislature. It is proposed to enact a law providing that persons who have not had experience in teaching must have six weeks of normal training before they can receive certificates to teach. The proposed law will help to bring about better teachers for the public schools by insisting on some training before they can begin to teach. The other bill relates to school buildings. Before a new building can be erected the board must submit to the state superintendent of public instruction and to the secretary of the State Board of Health the plans of the proposed building. Not until the plans have been endorsed by these officers can the building be erected.

John Allen Everett Laid to Rest.

The funeral of John Allen Everett was held from the family home Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, under the auspices of the Masonic lodge of which the deceased was a member. Rev. Aaron Mitchell officiated and preached a very impressive sermon. Interment was made at Elmwood cemetery. Among the out of town relatives and friends who attended the funeral were Mrs. M. J. Bolt, Mr. and Mrs. Withee of Detroit, Mrs. Orson Westfall, M. L. Everett and Edd Everett of Plymouth; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. MacLure of Fair Grove; Orion K. Everett of Southfield; James Simons of Flint and John Carl of Vienna.

John Allen Everett was born near Akron, Ohio, February 13th, 1845. He died at his home in Grayling, Michigan, Feb. 10th, 1915. He leaves a widow and two daughters, Mrs. Ida Everett Withee of Detroit and Miss Gladys Everett of Grayling.

Card of Thanks.

To our friends, who so kindly assisted us in our late and bereavement, during the sickness and death of our beloved daughter, wife and sister, we return our most sincere thanks. MRS. AND MRS. F. M. WOODRUP AND FAMILY. MRS. EVERETT BUCHANAN.

George Washington.

George Washington was born in Virginia, the mothering state of presidents until Ohio took up the job. Regarding the Peck's Bad Boy stage of Washington's life little is known except the cherry tree incident. Concerning this, there is a wide variance of opinion, the muckrakers declaring it all piff and piffle, while the ordinary mortals consider it a priceless heritage of history.

Washington married Martha Curtis out of a possible choice of Betsy Ross, Mollie Pitcher, Janice Meredith and the Goddess of Liberty. Shortly after this he took up his military career, fighting many battles outside of his own hearth and home. The closing years of his life were spent in declining the presidency, the kingship of America and similar jobs.

Washington was the founder of a city of magnificent deficits and was the only man ineligible to membership in the Annanias club or the Press Agents' association. It is to be regretted that the tendency of the times is to name bull pups, sections of tripe and fourth-class postoffices for the immortal George, while the more creditable honors go to Hans Wagner, Ty Cobb and other rounders.

Newspaper men, more than any other class, immitate the veracity of

Washington. With the possible exceptions of obituaries, weddings, and when speaking of their circulation, most publishers adhere to the straight and narrow path about as closely as we imagine George did.

Love.

Love is that indescribable something that gets into a fellow's system about the time his mustache begins to come out, and it generally stays with him until after he is married. It makes him sick in a way that he likes, and instead of doctoring for the germ, he does all he can to give it a nice, fat living. Having never been a girl, we don't know how they feel when in love, but we imagine they feel just like big chunks of candy wanting someone to come and eat them up.

We still have a few 1915 calendars left for distribution. Come in and get one.

Our Advice Is: When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us say that it **Renall Orderlies** do not relieve you, see a physician, because no other home remedy will. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

A. M. Lewis & Co.

Many people who formerly paid 35c and 40c for a pound of coffee, are now using **PATHFINDER**. Come in and get a **FREE SAMPLE**. Our demonstrator will explain.

Special Sale Friday and Saturday for Cash Only

Best Flour, regular price \$9.20, for \$8.75

Tomatoes, Peas, Corn, String Beans, Wax Beans, Lima Beans, Jelly, Jelly, Mince Meat, Catsup and all kinds of Soup, your choice of any 3 for 25c.

FREE demonstration of PATHFINDER COFFEE, the most popular brand in the State, at our store all day Thursday and Friday, February 18 and 19.

H. PETERSEN,

Your Grocer.

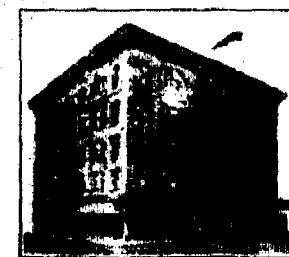
Carnations 60c a Doz.

A fine lot of Ceneraries in 6 in. Pots 50c
5 in. Pots 35c
Extra fine Primroses 35c
Daffodills, per bud or blossom 5c
Hyacinths, one in pot 15c, 3 in pot 40c

Boston and Asparagus Ferns, Geraniums and Petunias

Grayling Greenhouses

Greenhouses open from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays and holidays to 9:30 a. m.



Reserve Your Rooms

for the big

EXPOSITION

\$1.00 to \$2.00 a day

ADDRESS:

Hotel Thomas

Next door to everything in San Francisco

971 Mission Street Near Sixth

On Direct Car Lines to the Exposition and Depots

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

DENMARK.

After lengthy negotiations the cabinet and the farmers have at last arrived at an agreement with regard to the Polish laborers who spent the summer season in Denmark and found it practically impossible to return to Poland on account of the war. The plan is to let them stay in Denmark. Special winter quarters have been provided for them on the farms, and they get potatoes and milk free of charge. If any help is needed on the farms where they stay during winter they shall have the first chance to work. The farmers are well pleased with this arrangement. As soon as they start their spring work they have help on hand, so that they will not need to advertise for help far from home. On the other hand the Poles are made no complaints.

The Danish government is making representations to the British government in the matter of delays in cable communication between Denmark and the United States. These delays, which are believed to constitute a detriment to Danish commerce, are supposed to be due to the British censorship.

Travel across the boundary line between Denmark and Germany is getting more and more difficult. At Høvelberg, Sommerstedt and Hvidding police-men have recently been added to the force for the purpose of relieving the men of the delicate task of making a thorough personal search of women who wish to pass the dangerous line.

SWEDEN.

Far back in the woods near the boundary of Finnish Lapmark were recently found two human skeletons tied to trees. Close by were remains of reindeer skeletons. Everything pointed to a fierce struggle. The skeletons are supposed to have belonged to so-called "Koltta Lapps," who had been caught stealing deer, and the nomad Finns who owned the deer had tied the thieves to the trees and left them to starve or freeze to death. The "Koltta Lapps" are said to be very apt to steal deer, and the nomads hate them as a class.

According to the reports of the labor unions there were 233 contracts between employers and employees which expired at the end of the old year. These contracts affected the position of 41,241 nonunion and 18,175 union men. No serious troubles were expected at the expiration of the contracts, the situation produced by the war putting a damper on the minds of those who might be inclined to make a stir.

The government food commission has requested the cabinet to make practical suggestions with regard to the use of potatoes in making bread. The government bakeries have been making experiments for the purpose of finding out what proportion of potatoes the soldiers can stand without detriment to their physical well-being. The Swedes seem to move very carefully in this matter.

The Wennerberg Memorial association of Minneapolis ordered a statue of Gunnar Wennerberg, the famous Swedish composer, to be erected in Minnehaha park. A model of the statue itself will soon be cast in bronze. Our authority says: "The exceedingly beautiful, artistically inspired statue may be raised in Minnehaha park early next spring."

A. J. Bystedt of Treta served as chairman of the board of commune supervisors for 52 years. But now he has resigned. At the close of his service his neighbors called on him in a bunch to show him that his work had been appreciated.

The snow was a foot deep in northern Ostergotland in December. But the water courses were fast drying up, and the people were wishing that this snow would melt into water and prevent a water famine.

The returns from the Swedish fisheries at Skagen during the year 1914 were about \$75,000.

The Swedish Lumber Export union has made arrangements for exporting lumber at reduced rates on the Norwegian railways to the West coast of Norway. A special office has been established at Ostersond for taking care of this traffic. It is estimated that the export for the year will be about 70,000 standards.

Secretary Bryan and Minister Echenberg of Sweden have exchanged final ratifications of the peace commission treaty between the United States and Sweden.

Mrs. Gabriella Wahlberg, nee Lütkenman, died at Karlskrona. Her death marks the extinction of number 2028 of the noble families of Sweden. The family was elevated to the rank of nobility in 1775.

The Swedish Teachers' Temperance union has taken steps to establish a "children's day" in the interest of temperance.

Only 48 civil marriages were registered in Malmo in 1914, as against 74 in 1913.

NORWAY.

Norwegian shippers are taking advantage of the war. Consul E. H. Høbe of St. Paul sides up the situation in the following terms: "American exporters and manufacturers are learning that they now can export direct to Norway, Sweden and Denmark, and are establishing relations which will be maintained no matter what may be the outcome of the war. The Norwegian-American line, hardly more than a year old, a pioneer in the field of direct transportation between Norway and America, has been obliged to charter 17 vessels to handle all the business that is offered. With the five vessels owned by the company, the new concern is now controlling 22 ocean-going vessels. Norway is not self-sustaining and must obtain foodstuffs from other countries, particularly beef, and all grain products. America, if not the only source of supply, is at any rate the most available. Just at present the balance of trade may be in favor of the United States, but without any question there is certain to be a great increase in the imports from Norway, and doubtless from the other Scandinavian countries. They have many things that America needs. The voyage back and forth is entirely safe from mines and warships, both for passenger and freight boats, as since the war began our line has abandoned its former lane just to the north of Scotland and taken a new route far beyond the danger zone."

The Sjøfartstidende (Shipping News) says: "The maintenance of our shipping means not only an indispensable source of income to Norway, but it is the only means of keeping famine out of the country. If our shipping were stopped we would lose a gross income of \$135,000 a day, and exports to the value of \$270,000 a day would be shut off. This would also shut down the factories and the mines. An interruption of our shipping trade would immediately take us into a condition worse than that experienced a hundred years ago. The maintenance of our shipping depends mainly on those on board the ships. Their task is more dangerous than before, and far more difficult than it used to be. It is a great honor to our navigators that we have not lost a larger number of ships during the dark, stormy autumn nights, sailing without the guide of lights and often running the risk of striking land on one side or mines on the other. Great courage, skill, self-sacrifice and fidelity are manifested on board Norwegian ships at the present time. It must be said aloud that those who have remained on board and done their duty during these times deserve the gratitude of the nation."

The rapidity of the development of the industrial life of Norway is by no means realized by the world at large. Statistics covering the 15-year period beginning in 1897 and closing in 1912 show this development in a striking manner. The unit used is what German statisticians call "a year's work," or 300 days. During the 15 years the number of industries increased from 4,500 to 7,200. At the same time the number of "year's work" increased from 62,000 to 135,000. In other words, the number of industries increased 69 per cent and the number of "year's work" 88 per cent, while the increase of the population was only 13 per cent. The number of horse power used increased from 159,000 to 591,000, or 272 per cent. It is also very interesting to note that the increase of the number of horse power per human "year's work" increased from 2.6 to 5.1 per cent. One horse power being considered equal to 17 "man power," the number of man power increased from 2,700,000 to 10,000,000. The wages paid increased from \$12,960,000 to \$33,210,000, or 164 per cent, while the amount of all incomes increased only 69 per cent. The annual income of those engaged in the industries increased from \$222 to \$284.

The snowfall in Norway this year is the heaviest in 15 years, and has caused damage in breaking down trees and wires. The temperature has been only a few degrees below freezing, and the snow has afforded fine sport. The king, queen and crown prince have gone to their cottage in the hills near Christiania to enjoy skiing. Many English officers are in the health resorts in the mountains, recuperating from wounds.

The annual convention of the temperance forces of Norway requested the storting to prohibit the liquor traffic as was done shortly after the breaking out of the war. But such prohibition must be backed up by an embargo on foreign liquors in order to be effective.

The fishermen around Kristiansund have been doing well for the last few weeks. Several steamers struck such heavy shoals of herring that their nets were broken. In some cases whole nets were carried away and lost.

It is estimated that the work of restoring the Trondhjem cathedral will be finished in 24 years. The budget committee proposes an appropriation of \$27,000 for the coming year on condition that \$9,000 be raised by private subscriptions. The work of restoring this noble edifice has been going on continually for about half a century. For 25 years Kaiser Wilhelm has paid annual visits to Norway. Last summer he did not get as far north as Trondhjem. But in the midst of the stress of the war he sent in his usual contribution of \$250.

The Free Church Theological school generally known as the "Congregational Faculty" is practically without means for the time being. When it was started five years ago a fund of \$40,000 was raised. Now this has been used up. It is proposed to organize committees all over the country for raising funds in order that the work may be continued without any break.

Dispatches from Stornoway, Scotland, state that the Norwegian steamer or Horda has been lost, with a crew of ten men, off Lewis Island.

PATMONT FINDS MAN HE SOUGHT

MUCH ADVERTISED MINISTER CLAIMS VINDICATION IN CONFESSION.

HAS BEEN TRACING LUBICK

Former Pastor of Church Which Patmont is Accused of Destroying Signs Affidavit Admitting Guilt of Crime.

Denver, Col.—A foot race in a snow storm, terminated by Rev. Louis R. Patmont knocking Rev. Macar Lubick to the ground with a blow of his fist, ended a 2,000-mile chase which Patmont began in Brooklyn a month ago. Patmont, the clergyman, who says he was kidnapped in Westville, Ill., some months ago and held captive for 51 days and who subsequently disappeared in Detroit, came here a week ago on a mission of vengeance. On the sworn testimony of his wife, he was indicated recently in Newark on the charge of burning Christ chapel, Christian church in Newark.

He was in Iowa at the time, but immediately set out after Lubick, a man he had befriended in New York six years ago and who was pastor of the church destroyed. He traced him to Denver and with the aid of Dr. D. Y. Donaldson, pastor of the Broadway Christian church, and other leading churchmen, obtained a clue. He saw him in a rescue mission a few nights ago, but lost him in the crowd. He then conducted a house-to-house canvass that led him to Gloverville, a foreign section here, and he came on his man.

After knocking Lubick down, Patmont took him before a notary, where Lubick made affidavit, it is said, that he burned the church, and begged forgiveness. It is charged also that Lubick admitted trying to collect \$1,000 insurance, but failed and fled. Since then he has been a wanderer and a gambler, Patmont says.

TWELVE DEATHS FROM BURNS

Fatalities During January Were Mostly Among Children.

Lansing—The records of the state fire marshal department show that 12 persons lost their lives by fire and 12 more were seriously burned during January. Ten of the deaths and eight of the seriously burned were children ranging from 2 to 16 years of age. The careless use of kerosene and gasoline was responsible for four deaths and four persons being injured. Children playing with matches caused four deaths and was the cause of one child being badly burned. Other causes, such as smoking in bed, children playing around hot stoves or left in house alone during parents' absence, caused the other four deaths and was responsible for seven being burned and injured.

The careless use of kerosene and gasoline and burning stove polish caused a property loss of more than \$100,000 during January.

TO CUT NUMBER OF SALOONS

St. Clair Prosecutor Starts Proceedings to Comply With Warner-Crampton Law.

Port Huron—Prosecuting Attorney Stewart has obtained a temporary injunction in circuit court restraining John Hintz, proprietor of a Port Huron town saloon, from continuing his business. This is the opening gun in a campaign by the prosecutor to cut down the number of saloons in the townships of St. Clair county where they exceed the legal number as provided by the Warner-Crampton law. In Port Huron township there are three saloons in excess of the legal number. The Hintz place was singled out as the first one to be closed, because of complaints that Hintz sold liquor to minors.

The prosecutor has warned the township board that if more licenses than the legal number are issued on April 1 proceedings will be started against the board.

NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF.

The Saginaw Valley Lumber Dealers' association is behind a suit filed in circuit court, asking that all railroads entering Saginaw valley be restrained permanently from enforcing new freight tariffs, which, it is asserted, are discriminatory and confiscatory.

Owen Campbell, train master for the Boyne City, Gaylord & Alpena railroad, was instantly killed at Boyne City, Thursday afternoon, being run over with switching train which was being shunted around the lower yard.

Dr. Myron E. Blair, charged with violation of the state law forbidding the practice of dentistry without a license from the state, was Saturday morning bound over to the circuit court for trial. Whatever the decision in circuit court, the case will be carried to the supreme court, as it is the first test ever made of the law.

While his mother lay critically ill in Gaytown, Tuscola county, Dr. Lyman, of Bad Axe, was placed on trial in Bad Axe on a charge of having caused the death of Miss Ethel McCumber last summer by an unlawful operation.

The choice of Grand Rapids as the permanent convention city of the Michigan State Horticultural society, besides giving to the furniture city the midsummer session of the organization to take place in August, practically makes Grand Rapids the headquarters of this organization.

DIPLOMAT WHO VISITED KAISER AT BATTLE FRONT



JAMES W. GERARD.

Berlin—The American ambassador accepted an invitation from the emperor to visit him at the battle front for a conference regarding the note from Washington to Germany regarding neutral shipping in the North Sea.

MANY FARMERS EXPECTED

Annual Round-up at M. A. C. in March Will Attract Thousands of Agriculturists.

East Lansing—A college education in capsule form will be made available for Michigan farmers at M. A. C. from March 1 to 6, when thousands of state husbandmen will come to East Lansing for the college's annual round-up of state farmers' institutes.

Those who attend the round-up may avail themselves of hotted-down courses in any one or a great number of agricultural subjects. The entire energies of the college, according to Prof. L. R. Taft, who is in charge of arrangements, will be devoted during the sessions to imparting to the farmers all that is up to date and progressive in agriculture. Every department in the college will conduct a series of exhibits to illustrate the lessons.

Another feature, it was announced, will be a woman's congress for the consideration and discussion of problems relating to the rural household.

New Postmasters in Michigan.

Washington—Michigan postmasters appointed: Douglas, Allegan county, Minnie E. Williams; Goodison, Oakland county, Frank Bligham; Jamestown, Ottawa county, Richard Scholton; Lacota, Van Buren county, Chas. A. Bliss; Middleton, Gratiot county, Guy A. Giles; Middlebrook, Mecosta county, Fred R. Schoch; Moline, Allegan county, Milo F. Gray; Munger, Ray county, Roy R. Tennant; Nunica, Ottawa county, Fred J. Douck; Paris, Mecosta county, Don W. Lydell; Paynesville, Ontonagon county, Florence Eastman; Shiloh, Ionia county, Charles E. Peabody; Smyrna, Ionia county, Edward Insley; Spruce, Alcona county, Ernest J. Gillard; Wilmet, Tuscola county, Merrit D. Hart; Muskegon, Benjamin G. Oosterban.

Gym Improvements at U. of M.

Ann Arbor—Realizing that the growth of the university had been such that the facilities offered for athletic and physical training of students in Waterman gymnasium were far from adequate, the board of regents Wednesday authorized the buildings and grounds committee to prepare plans for additions and needed alterations to building and equipment, to cost not to exceed \$5,000, the present term for consideration at the next meeting of the board of regents. The necessity for better sanitation was especially emphasized.

Panama—A fight between soldiers and native policemen here Saturday night resulted, according to first reports of the conflict, in the deaths of five policemen and three soldiers and the wounding of many of the combatants. A carnival is in progress and many soldiers were on leave to attend the festivity.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

The first annual banquet of the members of the Barry county Y. M. C. A. will be held in Hastings Thursday, February 25.

Trustees of the Toledo & North-western railroad, the holding company bought, for \$8,500, the right of way and franchise of the old Abdon-Charlton railway at the mortgage sale at Abdon Thursday. The railroad has never been completed.

F. C. Butler, of Kalamazoo, was Saturday elected president of the Michigan Association of Commercial Secretaries at the business meeting held in Ann Arbor Saturday in connection with the regular extension course given for the association by the University of Michigan.

One of the European belligerents has contracted with the World's Star Knitting Co. of Bay City for 1,000,000 pairs of socks at a cost of \$225,000. The company has already filled one order for 100,000 pairs. The socks are for next winter's use.

By a vote of 249 to 118, the Union school district of Owosso voted Tuesday afternoon to bond for \$30,000 to cover the cost of building and equipping a new ward school building. This was the third time the proposition was voted on, it being twice turned down.

GERMAN NOTE IS DELIVERED MONDAY

WILL STICK TO POSITION UNLESS BRITAIN CHANGES POSITION.

NEUTRAL SHIPS IN DANGER

Warns Vessels to Sail in Daylight Accompanied by War Ships of Own Country to Avoid Perils of Attack.

Washington—The protest of the United States will not cause Germany to alter its plan of warfare against British merchant shipping unless Great Britain herself changes her present purpose of attempting to starve the German nation. This was made clear in a note from the German government delivered at the state department Monday by Ambassador von Bernstorff.

Germany, says a statement issued by the German embassy here Monday night, will be obliged to adhere to her announced principles until Great Britain submits to the recognized rules of warfare established by the Declarations of Paris and London, or until she is compelled to do so by the neutral powers.

This statement by the German embassy, while in the form of a simple announcement, was in reality a paraphrase. If not an exact translation, of the note handed to the state department. The mere statement by the embassy without any reference to the delivery of the note was, of course, simply the observing of diplomatic proprieties, inasmuch as the state department itself did not make the note public.

In this statement from the German embassy also is conveyed the first intimation as to Germany's reply to the inquiry of the United States as to what is to be done to protect neutral shipping. The suggestion is made that neutrals might sail in daylight under convoy of their own warships. Germany frankly reiterates that safety of neutral shipping in the war zone around the British Isles will be "seriously threatened." Germany adds a warning of additional danger from mines, declaring that these will be laid in the new war zone to a very considerable extent.

FIRST WAR SCARE IN OTTAWA

Report of Approaching Aeroplanes Causes Darkening of Canadian Capital.

Ottawa, Ont.—Premier Sir Robert Borden received a telegram from Brockville, stating that at 10 o'clock Sunday night three aeroplanes were seen flying over that place heading in the direction of Ottawa. Brockville is about 60 miles due south of Ottawa. The Brockville message came from the chief of police of that town and stated that three aeroplanes had been observed to cross the St. Lawrence river from a point in New York state near Morrisstown, and after dropping lightbombs had headed north in the direction of Ottawa.

At 11 o'clock the authorities had the street lights of Ottawa turned out, and at the same time the lights on the parliament buildings were obscured by the drawing of window blinds.

For the first night in its history the royal mint was also in darkness. Here the gold of the dominion is minted.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Deal, England—The British steamer Wavelet struck a mine off the coast Monday and had to be beached near Deal. Twelve of her crew were drowned when a boat in which they were trying to reach shore capsized. The Wavelet was bound from Pensacola, Fla., for Leith with a cargo of timber.

Turin, Italy—Several avalanches fallen in the mountains in this region. One colossal slide near Col. Di Tenda, a pass of the Maritime Alps in the province of Cuneo, buried a group of workmen. Thus far 16 bodies have been recovered. Soldiers and doctors have been dispatched hurriedly to the rescue.

Washington—The immediate appropriation of \$10,000 for the relief work on the island of Manua, Samoa, reported devastated by storm and threatened with famine, was asked by Secretary Daniels Saturday in letters to the senate and house naval committees. Acting Governor Woodruff reported that 2,500 people would face starvation in three weeks unless relief was sent.

Paris—President Poincaré Saturday signed a decree authorizing the issue of one billion francs (\$200,000,000) national defense bonds, bearing 6 per cent interest at the emission price of 96 francs 50 centimes, and payable at par in 1925.

London—Forty-nine thousand Turkish prisoners, including 527 officers, have passed through Pyatigorsk, in the territory of Terek, Ciscaucasia, en route to the interior since the war with Turkey began, according to the Petrograd correspondent of Reuter's Telegram Co.

Berlin via London—The following German official statement was given out Saturday night: "German East Africa is now completely cleared of the enemy. German troops have entered Uganda, British East Africa."

Washington—Senator William Alden Smith named the following Annapolis cadet list Saturday. Principal, Kenneth Davidson Mulr. Grand Rapids, first alternate, John Vell Kelly, Mil. Pleasant; second alternate, Clarence Morton Walk, Gladstone, and third alternate, Arthur Harmon Olesie, Battle Creek.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 1,499; canners and bulls 15¢20¢ lower; all other grades 25¢50¢ lower; best heavy steers, \$7.75; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.25¢7.50; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.50¢7; handy light butchers, \$5.75¢6.25; light butchers, \$5.50¢6; best cows, \$5.50¢6; butchers cows, \$4.50¢5.25; common cows, \$4.40¢4.50; canners, \$3.75¢4; best heavy bulls, \$ @6.50; bologna bulls, \$6.25¢6.75.

Veal calves—Receipts, 356; market steady; best, \$19.50¢21; others, \$7¢9.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,246; market opened steady unsold at dark; best lambs, \$8.25¢8.50; fair lambs, \$7.50¢8; light to common lambs, \$6¢7; heavy lambs, \$7¢7.35; fair to good sheep, \$4.50¢5.50; culls and common, \$3¢4.

Hogs—Receipts, 8,022; market 20¢ lower; all good grades, \$6.70.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts, 2,125; heavy grades dull, 50¢ lower; light butcher grades steady; choice to prime steers, \$7.50¢8; fair to good, \$7¢7.25; plain, \$6.50¢6.75; choice heavy butcher steers, \$7.25¢7.50; fair to good, \$6.75¢7; best handy steers, \$7¢7.50; common to good, \$6¢6.75; yearlings, \$7¢7.75; prime heifers, \$6.75¢7; best handy butcher heifers, \$6.50¢7; common to good, \$5.50¢6.50; best fat cows, \$6¢6.50; good butchering cows, \$5.25¢5.75; medium to good, \$4.75¢5; cutters, \$4.25¢4.50; canners, \$3.50¢4; best bulls, \$6.75¢7; good butchering bulls, \$6¢6.50; sausage bulls, \$5.50¢6.

Hogs: Receipts, 7,200; market 15¢20¢ higher; heavy, \$7.40¢7.50; mixed, \$7.50¢7.60; yorkers, \$7.75; pigs, \$7.55.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 4,300; market 25¢40¢ higher; top lambs, \$9¢9.15; yearlings, \$7.95; wethers, \$7.75; ewes, \$6¢6.75.

Calves: Receipts, 500; steady; tops, \$12.50; fair to good, \$10¢12.50; grassers, \$4¢6.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red, \$1.63; May opened with a drop of 1-2¢ at \$1.66, declined to \$1.65 1-2 and closed at \$1.66; July opened at \$1.41 1-2 and declined to \$1.41; No. 1 white \$1.60.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 78 1-2¢; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 79 1-2¢, closing asked; No. 4 yellow, 78 1-2¢.

Oats—Standard, 61 1-2¢; No. 3 white, 61¢; No. 4 white, 60¢.

Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.30.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$3.15; February, \$3.20; May, \$3.40.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$9.20; March, \$9.25; sample red, 45 bags at \$8.75, 14 at \$8.25; prime alsike, \$9.25; sample alsike, 12 bags at \$7.75.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.35.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$16¢16.50; standard timothy, \$15¢15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$14¢14.50; No. 1 mixed, \$15¢15.50; No. 1 clover, \$13¢13.50; No. 2 clover, \$10¢12; rye straw, \$7.50¢8; wheat and oat straw, \$7¢7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 195 lbs. jobbing lots; Best patent, \$7.90; second patent, \$7.50; straight, \$7.40; spring patent, \$8.10; rye flour, \$7.20 per bbl.

Feed—In 100-lb. sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, \$38; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$32; coarse cornmeal, \$33; cracked corn, \$33; corn and oat chop, \$29 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples—Jonathan, \$3¢2.50; Baldwin, \$2.25¢2.50; Greenings, \$2.75¢3; Spy, \$3.25¢3.50; Steele Red, \$3.50; Ben Davis, \$1.50¢2 per bbl; western apples, \$1.25¢1.50 per box; No. 2, 40¢50¢ per bu.

Cabbage—\$1.75 per bbl.

Rabbits—\$2.25¢2.50 per doz.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8 1-2¢; heavy 7¢7 1-2¢ per lb.

Tomatoes—Florida, \$5.50¢5.75 per crate and \$1 per basket.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 13¢13 1-2¢; common, \$9¢10¢ per lb.

Onions—\$1 per 100 lbs. in bulk and \$1.25¢1.30 per 100 lbs. in sacks.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1.50¢1.60; hampers, \$1.60¢1.65.

Honey—Choice to fancy new, white comb, 14¢15¢; amber, 10¢11¢; extracted, \$8¢9¢ per lb.

Potatoes—Carlots, 30¢35¢ per bu in bulk and 36¢40¢ per bu in sacks; from store, 40¢45¢ per bu.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 15 1-2¢16¢; heavy hens, 15 1-2¢16¢; No. 2 hens, 8¢; old roosters, 9¢10¢; ducks, 16¢17¢; geese, 14¢15¢; turkeys, 20¢21¢ per lb.

Cheese—Wholesales lots: Michigan flats, 14¢15¢; New York flats, old 16 1-2¢17 1-2¢; imported Swiss, 28¢29¢; domestic Swiss, 13¢20¢; long horns, 16¢18 1-2¢; daisies, 16¢18 1-2¢ per pound.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 16¢17¢; hens, 16¢17¢; ducks, 18¢19¢; geese, 15¢16¢; turkeys, 22¢23¢ per lb.

"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

HUMAN LIFE AT TEN DOLLARS

That Chinese Hold Existence Cheap is Proved by Experience of Traveler in That Country.

There are 100,000,000 children in China under ten years of age. One wonders how there are so many remaining, for multitudes of children die off through exposure, ill care, starvation and disease. Hundreds of thousands of these children live in the Chinese sampans, which ply the rivers and through the water fronts of the great cities. For generations these boatmen knew no other home than these boats. In case of babies, rope it attached under their arms, and if they slip over the side of the sampan into the water they are fished out the best way possible.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Know that no space of regret can make amends for one life's opportunities misused.

True love believes everything, and bears everything, and trusts everything.

SWEET POTATOES AS SOUTHERNERS LIKE THEM.

The southern yam is on the table in the South from October until late spring and is considered by many people to be the staff of life and they know how to cook it to perfection.

Baked Sweet Potatoes.—Steam in the skins or cook in boiling water until half done. Peel and slice a half-inch thick. Lay in the bottom of a baking dish and sprinkle with sugar and bits of butter. Then put in another layer and repeat until all are used. Cover with sprinkled sugar and bits of butter, pour in a half cupful of water and vinegar and bake uncovered for a half hour. Then uncover to brown.

Potato Pudding.—Steam and mash a quart of sweet potatoes, add a half cupful of butter and half a cupful of sugar, spices to taste and a cupful of boiling water and the juice of a lemon. Bake in a well-buttered baking dish until brown on top.

Sweet Potatoes and Baked Chicken.—Steam the potatoes and mash with butter and salt. Fill the chicken with the mashed potato, just as you would any stuffing. Fill it to overflow, and bake well while roasting. Let the brown well. The potato is seasoned with the chicken and makes a favorite every-day dish.

A sweet potato pie is made as one does pumpkin or squash pie and is very good when one has neither of the other vegetables to use.

Potato Pone.—Grate raw potato enough to measure a quart. Pour over it three quarts of sweet milk to keep them from darkening. Beat two eggs, add two cupfuls of sugar, a cupful of butter and a little grated nutmeg. Grease and flour a pudding mold and bake in a slow oven for an hour. This is served often as a vegetable, or may be served with sweet cream as a dessert. This is an old favorite plantation dish.

Yams With Roast Beef.—Lay the peeled potatoes around the roast and bake them when the roast is baked. Bake until the yams are well browned. Cooked with pork they are also good.

WHAT TO EAT.

When ideas seem to be scarce as to food combinations and one does not know what to serve, try some of these homely dishes.

Ham and Bean Casserole.—Cover a two-pound slice of ham with milk and let stand for several hours. Put the ham in a casserole and cover with a can of kidney beans which have been well seasoned with mustard, sugar, salt and a bit of onion. Cover with the milk and bake until the beans and ham are tender—about three-quarters of an hour.

Shepherd's Pie.—To two cupfuls of meat add the following sauce: Four tablespoonfuls of browned flour, one cupful of meat broth or water, three teaspoonfuls of vinegar, a teaspoonful of sugar, one bayleaf, one clove, five pepper corns and a teaspoonful of salt. Turn into a baking dish and cover with mashed potato; sprinkle with buttered crumbs and brown in the oven.

Corn, California Style.—Mix a can of corn with a chopped green pepper and a half cupful of thick white sauce well seasoned with salt. Turn into a buttered casserole and cover with strips of bacon. Bake in the oven until the bacon is cooked.

Mexican Rice.—Put a half cupful of rice into a hot frying pan with a tablespoonful of olive oil. Roast until the rice is brown and add four or five chopped or canned tomatoes, with two teaspoonfuls of chili pepper pulp. Pour in a cupful of water and simmer until the rice is soft.

Oysters in Peppers.—Cut the top from as many peppers as there are guests to serve. Remove the white membrane and fill each pepper with six live oysters; cover with sauce made of one tablespoonful of tomato catsup, one teaspoon each of horseradish and made mustard, six drops of Worcestershire sauce, one drop of tabasco sauce and a dash of paprika. Set each pepper in a wreath of shredded cabbage, well chilled and marinated with French dressing.

New Industrial Disease. A curious industrial disease has been reported by Dr. F. Koelsch as arising in certain electro-chemical factories from inhaling the dust of calcium cyanamide. The train of symptoms develops on taking a very small amount of alcohol, and even a sip of beer may be followed by congestion of the upper part of the body, inflamed eyes, rapid pulse and breathing, lowered blood pressure, and a sense of oppression in the chest. The attack, which is without fever, usually passes in an hour or two.—Exchange.

Russian Priests Must Marry. While the Catholic priest must be a celibate, the Russian must be married when he gets a position. As soon as he loses his wife he has to give up his position or go into a monastery. There is celibacy in the Russian church, but this exists only in the monasteries. A monk can never be a parish priest.

Debt That Hurts. To the generous mind the heaviest debt is that of gratitude, when 'tis not in our power to repay it.—Franklin.

HELPFUL HINTS AND TASTY DISHES.

When putting a roast into the oven, add a small amount of vinegar and use it in basting the meat. It will not only keep the meat from burning, it will soften the fiber and make it more tender, and improve the flavor as well. A tablespoonful of vinegar to a five-pound roast will be sufficient.

Creamed Eggs.—Cook six eggs until hard. Make a pint of white sauce, using four tablespoonfuls of flour and the same of butter; a half teaspoonful of salt and a pint of rich milk. Put six slices of toast on a hot dish; put a layer of sauce over each after spreading them with butter, then cut the egg whites in strips and add a layer of them. Rub a part of the yolks through a sieve for a garnish; place in the oven for a few minutes and then serve hot.

Nut Cutlets.—Have ready a half cupful of chopped nuts, using Brazil, walnuts and almonds; add to them a cupful of bread crumbs and a cupful of mashed potatoes, with a little chopped parsley and onion; beat two eggs; mix with other ingredients; add salt and pepper and form into balls or cakes, dip in beaten egg and crumbs and fry a golden brown.

Beet and Celery Salad.—Mix equal quantities of chopped boiled beets and crisp celery; moisten with boiled dressing and serve on lettuce leaves.

Deviled Oysters.—Drain and cut oysters in two; into a saucepan put four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, half a teaspoonful of made mustard, a dash of cayenne, a pinch of sugar and salt, simmer together; add about a pint of oysters and cook until well curled. Place on a hot dish and garnish with pieces of lemon.

Grape Mousse.—Add to a quart of grape juice a half teaspoonful of clove extract, the juice of a lemon and a little sugar as for ice; then stir in two stiffly beaten whites, pack in a mold and let stand in ice and salt for two or more hours. Serve with small cakes.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

Cut the center from a firm cabbage and boil the shell until tender, mince the part taken from the center and boil that with the shell, season with salt and pepper, one minced onion and half as much veal as cabbage, one cupful of cooked rice and a half cupful of butter; mix well and form into balls the size of a walnut, dip in beaten egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Season the cabbage shell with butter, salt and vinegar, and pepper. Serve the balls in the cabbage, both steaming hot.

Apple and Grapefruit Salad.—Divide the grapefruit into halves and take out the pulp, crushing it as little as possible. Remove all the connecting fiber and add to the fruit half its bulk in apple, cut in dice. Mix with French dressing, pile high in the shells of grapefruit set in stemmed glasses. Garnish with skinned seeded grapes and serve in the dishes surrounded with cracked ice.

Frozen Fruit Cup.—A rosy ice with the meat course is a great favorite with many. Put a spoonful of raspberry, lemon or orange ice in a sherbet glass and pour over it ginger sirup with chopped ginger on the lemon or a tablespoonful of maraschino cherries over raspberry. Garnish with very thin slices of banana and grapes skinned, seeded and cut in halves.

Jellied Apples.—Pare and core large firm apples, fill the centers with red currant jelly, sprinkle with sugar and lemon juice. Put a little water in the pan around the apples and let them bake in the oven until candied but not broken. Preserved ginger may be used in place of jelly if so desired.

Tomato Jelly.—Cook together twenty minutes a two-pound can of tomatoes, six cloves, eight pepper corns, one blade of mace, one bay leaf, one onion and eight sprigs of parsley, a half cupful of chopped celery, strain and add one-half package of gelatin, softened in a little cold water, season with salt and a dash of red pepper. Set in ice water to cool, pour into a mold and set on ice until firm. Garnish with roses of mayonnaise and olives.

To Protect Shoes. Patent leather shoes are very hard to keep in cold weather, but if a few precautions are taken the shoes will survive all the cold without a crack. Every time they are worn they should be rubbed for five minutes. When they are first warmed through by the heat of the foot rub them with the palm of the hand until the moisture of the skin lubricates the leather. Once a week put three or four drops of neatfoot oil in your palm until warm and then rub it thoroughly into the leather. This treatment will prevent cracking.

Use for Old Newspapers. Old newspapers form the basis of most of the boxes in which goods are kept in the furnishings stores. When ground into pulp and treated with certain chemicals they form ideal material for the pasteboard used in the cheapest as well as the more expensive grades of boxes.

Others Censored. A newspaper classifies the various kinds of people, but the world only recognizes two—the rich and the poor.—Nashville Banner.

Cut on Russian Lines



A VERY distinctive and elegant style, and one of the easiest for the home dressmaker to follow, is shown in the dress pictured here. It is a style especially well adapted to plump figures. This dress of velvet, trimmed with embroidered bands, is innocent of a waist line, and because of this and its other peculiarities it is altogether out of the ordinary. Imagine the effectiveness of a strong, rich shade of blue, a little darker than sapphire, in an excellent quality of velvet, when contrasted with bands of trimming closely covered with small steel beads. The combination is very fine, and dark green or black used instead of blue will prove quite as handsome. There is a straight underskirt of silk, having the lower part of velvet. The simply cut upper garment hangs over this in lines of uncompromising plainness. The belt and round neck are defined by the embroidery of bands, the sleeves are long and plain. This gown

is a good illustration of the axiom that rich materials look best when simply made up, for it is unusual and impressive. But the model is not suited to commonplace materials.

Another development in an entirely different material is equally effective. This is demonstrated in a gown made of wine-colored net, the overgarment showing the net laid in side plaits a half inch deep. But in this gown a silk cord partly defines the waist line, which it encircles at the belt, falling below it at the front and fastening in a knot at one side like a Greek girdle. The underskirt is of plain net over a foundation of satin in the same color.

Although there is no flare in the skirt or upper garment, they are both roomy. It is the lack of definition of the figure that adapts the velvet model to the stout figure. But in the dress made of net the plaiting of the material and the addition of the girdle produce a gown which is ideal for a slender figure.

The Widely Featured Godet Veil



THE fad of the hour is the straight-hanging ample veil, rippling about the lower edge and just as full as it will be made. It is of dotted or figured net and usually it is in black, although a warm gray or mode or dark fawn color is liked immensely. The latter are often finished with a lace pattern about the lower edge, which does not interfere at all with their being bound.

The usual binding is a narrow fold of black satin. A recent arrival is the black veil with binding of white satin. A few varieties are bordered with ribbon an inch wide, but the great majority of all the veils are cut circular, hang to a point a little below the shoulders, and are bound with a narrow fold of black satin.

An extreme of the mode is made of a square of black flit net having small solid squares scattered over its surface. The net is a yard wide. A circular piece is cut out from the center and the opening is hemmed in a narrow hem into which a round elastic cord is run. The edges are bound with a narrow fold of white satin. The veil is adjusted to the hat by the elastic cord and hangs full, and in points, to waist line. It is an easy matter to make one

of these pretty veils, and anyone can afford to indulge in a fad that costs so little. The prettiest touch is added by tacking a rose or a small nosegay of bright flowers to the border at the left side. This is the very latest trick of adornment and is wonderfully pleasing.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

New Muffs Are Small. As it is to show just what length fashion would have us follow, the latest muffs are infinitesimally small. Quite absurd do they appear after the huge pillow affairs we have been cheerfully hauling around with us for the past few seasons. It may be that the long, tight sleeves, fur banded as they are on the modish suit, interfere with the huge muff, so mildy demands that a smaller affair be designed for her comfort.

Useful Frock. A useful little day frock is of old parchment-colored woolen silk trimmed with braid, very wide silk braid to match, worked over again in places with very narrow braid in black, and the buttons are wooden, matching the parchment hue, while there is an odd little waistcoat, of which little seen, in black and white checked velvet.

Draperies Soften a Room. To soften and tone down a room the touch of drapery is essential, especially window drapery, which, if skillfully arranged, can add to the width and height of any window. Fashionably speaking, window draperies tend to run clear to the floor. The delicate translucent mesh of madras, figured and in stained glass effect, some of the open weave cotton draperies and the open work machine embroideries are more and more being used in household decoration. Figured stuffs, such

as cretonnes and prints from Holland and Japan, range from the demurest effects to all the warmth and color needed to brighten the dark walls of the bungalow.

The Box Bedcase.

In many bedcases the surplus line is seen. The other notable exception being a bedcase with flat panels, broader at the waist than at the neck, all of which give the strange wooden box look of the moyen-age dress.

PLAYED GREAT HISTORIC PART

Destruction of Falls House, of Revolutionary Fame, Something to Be Deplored by Patriots.

IF THE British spy Taylor had not been captured in the Falls house the United States of America in all probability would never have existed as such. For it was in this house, on October 10, 1777, that the emissary sent by General Clinton carrying dispatches to General Burgoyne was trapped and searched. On him were found letters with instructions as to how a junction of the British forces was to be effected with an idea of dealing a crushing blow to the hard-pressed American continental army.

It was in the Falls house, in those days known as Woods' tavern, that many famous letters were written by Major Armstrong, one of which is a vivid portrayal of the condition of the continental army, then in sore straits. It also was the headquarters of New York's first governor, Clinton.

Historical societies of Newburg and surrounding towns agitated for the preservation of the Falls house. But, with no available site on which to erect it and small funds with which to put through such a project, it had to be abandoned.

Something of the history associated with this typical tavern of revolutionary days is related by William J. Roe of Newburg as follows:

"The autumn of 1777 saw the plight of America's arms, endeavoring to assert the right of self-government, at their lowest ebb. From the north Burgoyne was advancing, while from New York Sir Henry Clinton, urged by the necessity of effecting a junction with Burgoyne, had already captured Forts Clinton and Montgomery, dispersing,



Old Falls House.

In fact almost annihilating, the militia under the brothers James and George Clinton.

"George Clinton, gathering the remnant of his defeated troops, established his quarters at this old Falls house. To this house, on October 10, was brought a British prisoner upon whose person was found a message from the British Clinton to Burgoyne which, if it had been safely delivered, might and doubtless would have had the effect to have delayed Burgoyne's surrender at Saratoga, giving time for a conjunction of the two British armies. In fact, a similar message was delivered about a week later. Burgoyne, with suddenly revived hope, hesitated, delayed, endeavored to procrastinate negotiations.

"But happily it was then too late; Burgoyne was compelled to surrender; Saratoga saw the high tide of British dominion.

The suffering of the troops that winter was most deplorable. It probably was somewhat worse at Valley Forge (for those very words have become synonymous with patriotic wickedness), but then the army, elated by the victory of Saratoga, was buoyed up by hope of action.

"Of the mutinous spirit there Maj. John Armstrong, aide-de-camp on the staff of General Gates, was the mouthpiece. In a letter—calmly considered now, after the lapse of more than a century, not unworthy of the occasion and a very masterpiece of influencing literature—he portrays the condition of the army, their hopelessness and the unpopularity of the continental congress. His stirring words must, I think, be recalled by many.

"You remember (having reviewed the wrongs and the just complaints of the army) with what a burst of righteous indignation Armstrong ends his forcible address:

"If this, then, be your treatment while the swords you wear are necessary for the defense of America, what have you to expect from peace, when your voice shall sink and your strength dissipate by division; when those very swords, the instruments and companions of your glory, shall be taken from your sides and no remaining mark of military distinction left but your wounds, infirmities and scars?"

"Can you consent to wade through the vile mire of dependency and owe the miserable remnant of that life to charity, which has hitherto been spent in honor? If you can, go and carry with you the jest of Tories and the scorn of Whigs; the ridicule and what is worse, the pity of the world! Go starve and be forgotten!"

"The mutiny was quelled, harmony restored, equity established in the temple; the letter of Armstrong was penned at the Falls house, raised to make way for the march of progress."

HOLY SHRINES OF FREEDOM

Headquarters Occupied by Washington Throughout the Country Are to Be Preserved.

THROUGH the efforts of the various patriotic societies many of the old houses made famous by Washington as his headquarters during the war of independence, have been preserved and are now suitably marked for the information of posterity. During that long struggle for freedom Washington used perhaps a hundred or more houses for this purpose in various parts of the country. Many have disappeared under the ravages of time, but about two score of them have been saved. It was in these houses that he planned his battles and strategy; it was in them that independence was achieved.

Cambridge, Mass., points proudly to



Jumel Mansion, Washington's New York Headquarters.

houses that were occupied by Washington. First Washington lived in the residence set apart for principals of Harvard college. Then he moved to the house of a fugitive Loyalist, John Vassall. Later this became the residence of Henry W. Longfellow, the great poet, and here were written many of his works since become world famous.

Washington had many houses in New York. None is more beautiful than the building now known as the Jumel mansion. This was his headquarters from September 15 to October 21, 1776. It is also rich in memories of Aaron Burr, who married the widow of Stephen Jumel. Jumel gained possession of the house when Roger Morris and his wife fled because their Tory sympathies threatened to get them in difficulties. It was Mrs. Morris, who was Mary Phillips, George Washington's maid in vain. At Neeshamly, 20 miles north of Philadelphia, is a headquarters of Washington rich in historic memories. It is a rough stone building, two stories in height, located near the bridge over the Little Neeshamly creek. Here Washington held an important council of war, at which for the first time the young Marquis de Lafayette took his place as one of Washington's advisers.

The Valley Forge headquarters of Washington is justly famed as one of the holiest shrines of American freedom. This old stone house was the residence of the founder at the time

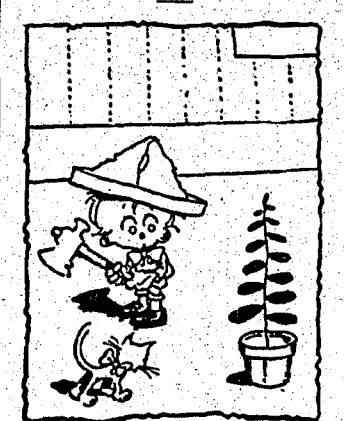


The Neeshamly Headquarters.

when the fortunes of the cause went to their very lowest.

On the Hudson is the venerable structure that did Washington service at Newburgh. This had a military use. It was situated on a bluff that overlooks the river for eight miles to West Point.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT



Bobby—It ain't much of a cherry tree, but as long as I'm playing George Washington it'll have to do.

Washington's Only Joke.

The only admirable quality in which Washington was deficient was humor. One of the very few jests he ever made—perhaps the only one—has descended to posterity on the authority of his aide-de-camp, Colonel Humphreys.

General Washington rather prided himself on his riding, so the colonel, one day when they were out hunting together, dared him to follow over one particular hedge. The challenge was accepted, and Humphreys led the way. He took the leap boldly, but, to his consternation, found that he had mistaken the spot, and was sunk up to his horse's girths in a quagmire. The general either knew the ground better, or had suspected something, for, following at an easy pace, he reined up at the hedge, and, looking over at his engulfed aide, exclaimed, "No, no, colonel, you are too deep for me!"

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness. Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Good Place to Keep Away From. Bacon—Didn't some of the warring factions on the other side try to get into Greece?

Bacon—I believe so.

"What for?"

"I don't know."

"Neither do I. Here's a paragraph in the paper that says the cost of living in Greece is said to be fifty per cent higher than in England and about twenty-five per cent higher than in the United States."

TAKE A GLASS OF SALTS WHEN BLADDER BOTHERS

Harmless to Flush Kidneys and Neutralize Irritating Acids—Splendid for the System.

Kidney and bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.—Adv.

"You Can't Do It."

Henry N. Spann tells a story of John S. Duncan, illustrating how quickly Mr. Duncan took advantage of any unusual occurrence in the trial of a case. The witness was being cross-examined with all the vigor John S. Duncan possessed. Finally he protested.

"What are you trying to do to me?" the witness shouted at Mr. Duncan.

"I am simply trying to get you to tell the truth," replied Mr. Duncan, instantly.

"You can't do it, you can't do it!" exclaimed the witness exultantly.

That reply terminated the cross-examination.—Indianapolis News.

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. It also cures dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

The Accident.

Patience—I see the municipal authorities of Berlin have forbidden men to smoke while driving automobiles, ruling that many accidents have been due to the practice.

Patience—Well, surely, I should think a man would know enough to take the cigarette out of his mouth when kissing a girl in an automobile.

Really Only Needed One.

Recruiting Sergeant—I can't enlist you, my good man; you have only one eye.

Patriotic Scotsman—Hoot! that disna matter. Ye've tae shut sae e's whin yer shootin' cawway."



PRESCRIPTION

WORK

is the supreme test of a drug store's character. Our prescription department is run on the principle that your doctor knows what he wants when he writes his directions and it is our duty to follow them to the very letter. Bring your prescription here and you will make the doctor's work surer and safer.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Phone No. 1. Grayling, Michigan
Phone and we will call for your prescription. We deliver.

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.	
One Year.....	\$1.50
Six Months.....	.75
Three Months.....	.40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, FEB. 18

Editorial Paragraphs.

The usual quietude prevails in Mexico. Go to church Sunday. Better work Monday. Try it yourself. Prosperity is within the reach of everyone. But we must first reach. If prices continue soaring, the sky line will soon be painted with wheat. If you want to cuss, why say "hell"? Make it more emphatic and say "Oh, war!" Representative McGinnis has introduced a bill in the Kansas legislature forbidding women to pierce the ears

for rings, or to use cosmetics for the improvement of the complexion. Married, by Heck! Strange how popular the American flag is becoming with foreign national! But will it last? If Russia succeeds in siezing the Turkish capitol it will be some jolt for the chief gobbler. Every human being faces the straight road to happiness. But there is many a by-path enroute. When a fellow tells you he "wouldn't be rich if he could," it's a safe bet he is on a still hunt for easy money. "Let us live the new love," says Mrs. Havelock Ellis. Go to it, deary. But for heaven's sake get rid of the old one first. "Church crowded to the doors Sunday! Many people turned away!" What a surprise such an announcement would be. Don't tell us there are no Simons-pure 18-k gentlemen in this neck of the woods, for we know better. Sev-

ent of high school has our office and looked over the silver planks last week; there ought to be a million of 'em.

Men of all ranks are pulling off shoddy shows now—that is, all except the editorial fraternity. We decline to forsake our native dignity.

Occasionally we hear of a thing in brochures who beats his wife. History tells us the same pastime is in vogue among other savage tribes.

Some Canadians are having apasmas last Germans in the United States pour across our northern border to attack "the foe". But we credit our German-Americans with too much common sense to undertake a fool move of that sort. The United States looks good to them, or they would hardly be living in prosperity in our midst.

FREDERIC NEWS

Ohio girls Thursday evening. Ed Barber is out of the city on business(?)

Albert Charron lost a valuable horse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burke went to Mancelona on business Monday.

Chas. Craven is on duty night and day since his return from the southern part of the state.

Mrs. H. L. Abrahams is visiting her sister Mrs. J. Saperston, at Alba this week.

A pony belonging to Mrs. Jos. Beebe was caught in a barb wire fence last week and its legs quite badly cut.

Harry Prescott expects to go to Ann Arbor in the near future, where he will undergo an operation for ear trouble.

Wallace, the five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Lagrow, died Friday of pneumonia. The funeral was held from St. Leo's church Saturday afternoon, Rev. Fr. Riess officiating.

People Say To Us
"I cannot eat this or that food, it does not agree with me." Our advice to all of them is to take a **Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet** before and after each meal. 25c a box. A. M. Lewis & Co.

Frederic School Notes.

Lillian Smoot is absent from school this week.

This week will close up the night class in commercial arithmetic.

Examinations for the first month in the second semester are being held this week.

Miss Fern Damoth spent the week end with her parents at Deward, returning Monday noon.

Leslie Craven has returned from his visit in Southern Michigan and has entered school again.

The high school civics class are deep in the powers of the executive officers of different states.

Mr. Kitchen was absent from school Friday afternoon, having been called to Southern Michigan on business.

The Literary society will hold their next meeting Wednesday of next week. The program will be a Washington program.

Our high school team defeated the Vanderbilt city team in basketball Saturday evening at the opera house by a score of 59 to 8.

Some of the high school folks are talking of going to Grayling Friday to see the game there between Cheboygan and Grayling.

The Athletic association are the proud owners of a new basketball and new baskets. The next investment will be for suits for the boys.

The Senior class are now making arrangements to begin practicing a play which will be presented to the public some time about the first of April.

The Senior English are about to begin the study of "The House of Seven Gables" by Hawthorne. The outline of the study is prepared by Miss Lucy Sloan of Mt. Pleasant.

The fourth number of the lecture course this week, "The Ohio Girls", will be at the opera house Thursday evening. This is one of the best numbers and we expect a good crowd.

Our school was deprived of one of its happiest little optimists last week, when little Wallace Lagrow was taken from us. The little fellow always had a happy smile for everyone and is missed by both teachers and pupils.

The Literary society last week gave their program to a large crowd. The high school room was filled. We would be pleased to see more parents come to these meetings; it shows an interest and it helps both us and the children.

Arrangements are under way which, if developed, will call a game here Saturday night of this week between our boys and the Cheboygan high school boys. They play in Grayling Friday night, and if possible we will get them to play here Saturday night.

The people of Frederic must take the opportunity offered them to hear Prof. W. D. Henderson of the U. of M. Saturday evening of next week, Feb. 27. His lecture, "The Boy Problem", is something that you are sure to get a message from. No charge—the public is invited and asked to attend.

Owing to an unavoidable detention Miss Gliddon, who was to present the third number of our lecture course last Thursday night, could not get here and the number was given at the high school Saturday night. The entertainment was fine and all who were present expressed their appreciation of the pieces read.

The agriculture class made a trip to B. P. Johnson's farm Friday of last week. The trip was taken for the purpose of inspecting and criticizing the modern type of chicken coop which Mr. Johnson has. The class was treated very nicely and brought back a complete report of their trip. The next class period was devoted to discussing improvements that might be made.

Is the cigarette gaining in favor? The Saturday Evening Post and Collier's advertising pages would indicate as much.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
COUNTY OF CRAWFORD.
To the Electors of Crawford County:
In pursuance to the provision of section 17 of Act No. 118 of the Public Acts of 1913, under which said act the Board of Election Commissioners of Crawford County has on the 15th day of February 1915, declared the meeting for the office of the county commissioners of schools for said county:

Therefore, in pursuance to the act, in such case made and provided, I, the clerk of said county of Crawford, do hereby give notice that the primary election contemplated by the act in the county of Crawford on the 3rd day of March, 1915, WILL NOT BE HELD.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the county of Crawford, this 15th day of February, A. D. 1915.

J. J. NIEDERER,
County Clerk.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CRAWLEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notices.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, dated the 13th day of January, A. D. 1915, issued out of the circuit court for the county of Crawford, in favor of Lee and Cady, a Michigan corporation, against the goods and chattels and real estate of Phoebe L. Johnson, in said county to me directed and delivered, I did, on the fifteenth day of January, A. D. 1915, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of the said Phoebe L. Johnson in and to the following described real estate: that is to say, all those certain pieces or parcels of land lying and being in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford and State of Michigan and described as Lots One, Two and Three of Block Eleven of Roffee's Addition to the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

All of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, in Grayling village in said county, that being the place of holding the circuit court for the said county of Crawford, on the thirteenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated this 23rd day of January, A. D. 1915.

WILLIAM H. CODY,
Sheriff.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER, Attorney.
Business address, Grayling, Mich.

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.
At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling in said county, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1915.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John A. Everett, deceased.

Rhoda J. Everett, widow of said deceased, having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Allen B. Failing, of the village of Grayling, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the nineteenth day of March, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTESSON,
Judge of Probate.

A true copy.
WELLINGTON BATTESSON,
Judge of Probate.

Sheriff's Execution Sale of Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit court for the county of Crawford, state of Michigan, dated the eleventh day of January, A. D. 1915, to me directed and delivered, in favor of Clayton D. Strachly against the goods and chattels, land and tenements of Hal Davis, I did, on the 12th day of January, A. D. 1915, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said Hal Davis in and to the following described real estate, situated in the county of Crawford and state of Michigan, to-wit:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Grayling, county of Crawford and state of Michigan, known and described as an undivided half interest in and to lots two, three and four of block two, Oakhill Park in the township of Grayling, Crawford county, Michigan, all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, as the law directs, at the front door of the court house in the village of Grayling (that being the building in which the Circuit court for said county of Crawford, state of Michigan, is held), on Saturday the 6th day of March, A. D. 1915, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

WILLIAM H. CODY,
Sheriff of Crawford County, Mich.

JAMES B. ROSS,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Dated Jan. 11th, A. D. 1915. 1-21-7.

Constipation.

When constive or troubled with constipation take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Obtainable everywhere.

Artistic Decorating.

As well as house painting can be had at a nominal price, by giving your order during the winter for spring work. See me about prices and suggestions for satisfactory work.

NEMESUS NIELSEN, Artist.

How Mr. Davis Got Rid of a Bad Cough.

"Some time ago I had a very bad cough," writes Lewis T. Davis, Blackwater, Del. "My brother, McCabe Davis, gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. After taking this I bought half a dozen bottles of it but only used one of them as the cough left me and I have not been troubled since." Obtainable everywhere.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under the heading "WANTS" at the rate of 5 cents per line. No advertisement for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

WANTED—Washings to do. For particulars inquire at the Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Barred Rock cockerels. Phone 714. J. M. Bunting.

PIANO TUNING R. P. Patterson, the well known piano tuner, will be in Grayling about Feb. 20-25. Orders may be left at Lewis' drug store. Also agent for the old standard Fisher pianos. 1-28-4.

Patents, Trademarks, Copyrights. Send model or sketch and description for preliminary examination. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney at Law, Mechanical and Electrical Expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C. 12-3-tr.

Take a **Standard Order** **Tonight** **and get as a bonus in the evening** **A. M. Lewis & Co.**

1878 1915

The Pioneer Store

First Class Goods. Right Prices.
Always Our Motto.

We are Headquarters for

Groceries and Provisions

Dry Goods,
Furnishing Goods,
Shoes, Hardware,
Flour, Feed,
Logs, Lumber,
Shingles,
Building Material
of every kind

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT
Highest Market Price

Salling, Hanson Co.

OUR BIG OFFER

During the remainder of February and the entire month of March we will make our regular

\$3.50 Photos for \$1.00 per dozen
Our 4.00 and 4.50 styles for \$1.50

Our reasons for this great reduction are: First, we consider this the best method of advertising. Second, we have on hand an enormous supply of the large Mantle Cards which we would rather use in this way than to destroy. Does This Offer Appeal to You?

F. E. MANN, Photographer, Roscommon

A FEW THINGS

YOU SHOULD TAKE NOTICE OF

It might be to your good. I have a few numbers I wish to close out at once, as follows:

1 lot Boys' Overcoats, formerly \$4 to 4.50 go at	\$1.00
1 lot Boys' Mackinaws, formerly 5.00, go at	3.20
1 lot Men's Overcoats, formerly 6.00, go at	3.45
1 lot Men's Overcoats, formerly 8.50, go at	4.85
1 lot Men's Overcoats, formerly 10.00, go at	4.98
1 lot \$10.00 and \$12.00 Overcoats go at	6.45
First come, first served at above prices. Only a few Ladies Coats	
\$10.00 Coats for	5.45
1 lot Ladies' Shoes cheap, on table \$2 and 2.25 values, go at	1.48
1 lot 2.50 and 3.00 Shoes go at	1.88
Men's Rubbers, leather tops, \$2.50 value, go at	1.85
1 lot Ladies' Rubbers, 75c value, go at	49c

Frank Drees

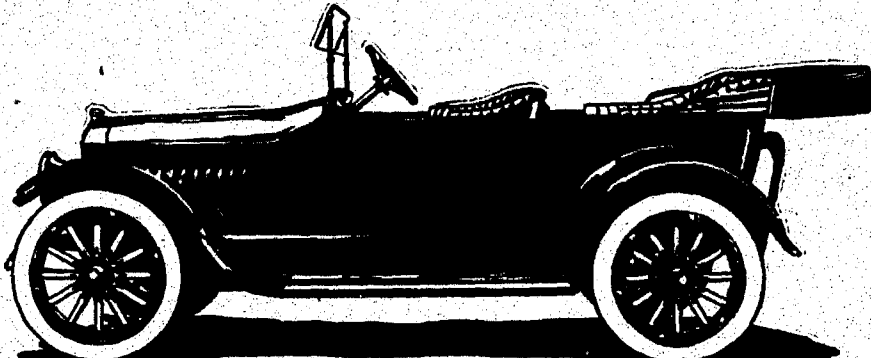
The Yellow Front Store
Opposite Court House

CONNOR'S WORLD'S BEST ICE CREAM

ALWAYS PLEASES

Sold exclusively by O. Sorenson & Son

GRANT



Specification

UNIT POWER PLANT

Three-point suspension.
MOTOR
Our own—six cylinders—2 7-8 inch bore x 4 1/4 inch stroke—cast en bloc—water cooled—over-head valves—valves concealed—spherical combustion chambers, insuring the greatest possible efficiency to be obtained in an internal combustion engine. Horse power; 33-36.

TRANSMISSION
Selective sliding gear—three speeds forward and reverse. Mounted on annular ball bearings.

FRONT AXLE
I beam, drop forged, heat treated—steering knuckle pins hardened and ground.

REAR AXLE
Full floating—differential and pinions on one carrier—fully adjustable—ball and roller bearing mounting—rear inspection plate.

STEERING GEAR
Irreversible—worm and sector type.

CONTROL
Left hand drive—center control—throttle lever under wheel—foot accelerator.

CLUTCH
Cone—fully adjustable.

BRAKES
Internal and external on rear wheels; extra large braking surface.

IGNITION
Atwater-Kent—automatic spark advance.

LUBRICATION
Constant level—circulating pump, sight feed on cowl board.

GASOLINE SYSTEM
Gravity—tank mounted on dash under cowl—filler cap in cowl board.

SPRINGS
Semi-elliptic front—true cantilever rear—special alloy steel.

WHEEL BASE
106 inches

TREAD
56 inches—60 inch special for Southern trade.

BODY
Beautiful streamline—deep, wide, tilted cushions—rear upholstery, long springs and curled hair.

FENDERS
Heavy stamped crown fenders, joined to aluminum covered running boards.

WHEELS
Wood—32 inches—quick detachable demountable rims.

TIRES
32x3 1/2 all around—straight side type.

WINDSHIELD
Two-piece—rain vision—adjustable to any position.

ROAD CLEARANCE
11 inches.

TOP
One man—mohair with mohair top slip

LIGHTS
Electric, two bulb headlights—electric tail light.

STARTING AND LIGHTING SYSTEM
One unit generator—mounted on motor—extra large battery.

COWL BOARD MOUNTINGS
Oil pressure gauge, speedometer, ignition switch, gasoline filler.

COLOR
Body and chassis, black—wheels, rich red—equipment in black enamel and nickel.

EQUIPMENT
Electric horn—robe rail—foot rail—floor mats—extra demountable rim and rim carrier on rear—tools—jack—tire pump—license brackets—speedometer.

PRICE
Equipped with electric lighting and starting, together with all accessories, as specified, \$795. Equipped with acetylene headlights, Prest-O-Lite tank rear oil light and all accessories, as specified (except electric lighting, starting and electric horn) but including bulb horn, \$750.

Grayling Machinery Repair Co.

CAMERAS and PHOTO-GRAPHIC MATERIALS

This is the Ansco Store

and that means headquarters for all that is best in photographic materials. Come in today and let us show you how you can make finer photographs.

We will gladly demonstrate the superb Ansco, the marvelous amateur camera of professional quality, and show you its work with Ansco film, the original, genuine and perfect film, and Cyko the price winning photographic paper.

Look for the Ansco Sign

A. M. LEWIS.
THE BUSY DRUGGIST

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, FEB. 18

Local News

Safety First.

I love little chickens.
Their smiles are so warm,
But if my wife knew it
She'd do me some harm.

James Olson is very ill at his home with la grippe.

Mrs. Emil Hanson is quite ill at her home with the mumps.

Before you buy a camera see the Ansco. A. M. Lewis.

Now is the time to have your eyes properly fitted at Hathaway's.

Miss Edna McCullough left Monday morning for Bay City on business.

Harry Grover of Riverview attended the K. of P. ball Friday evening.

It always looks funny to us to see a fellow buy fifty cents worth of tobacco when he needs a haircut much worse.

It is our prompt service that counts in emergency cases when prescriptions are filled by us. Central Drug Store.

"Miss Cherry Blossom", Thursday evening, Feb. 25. Tickets and reserved seats will be on sale next Monday morning at the Central Drug Store.

Miss Edith McPhee of Newberry at tended the K. of P. ball given here Friday last and will remain several days as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Lewis.

Notice. If it is first class work in painting, decorating or paper hanging let Conrad Peterson do your work. All work guaranteed. Artistic wall paper for sale; all latest effects. If I were in the retail business in this town, or any other town, I'd notice every customer as they came in, and whenever a child entered, that child would have my earliest possible attention.

Reverend Dr. Nimmo will conduct the evening service and preach a sermon in the Danish Lutheran church on Tuesday evening, Feb. 23, at 7:30 p. m. standard time. The public always welcome.

Probably the most exciting basketball game of the season will take place in the gymnasium tomorrow night. The "fast five" of the Cheboygan high school will play against our high school boys. A preliminary game will be played between our girls and the All City girls. The Cheboygan team claims the championship of northern Michigan.

After a conference by some of our local officials, Sheriff Cody, last Saturday evening ordered all slot machines and "punch boards" in this city put out of commission, and so far as we have been able to learn, every dealer complied with his orders without delay. Also the Trombley and Colen billiard-pool rooms were ordered not to operate on Sundays.

Reuben S. Babbitt, game warden, came into Grayling with a dead fawn Monday. This had been shot through the back last Friday and when Mr. Babbitt discovered the animal it was still alive. He promptly cut its throat and hung it up and remained on watch until 12:00 o'clock at night, hoping to catch the person who shot the deer, but evidently the guilty party was wise to the fact of Mr. Babbitt's presence and remained away. The carcass was disposed of by regular process of law by the justice ordering it taken to the county infirmary.

Northern Michigan is in a splendid strategic position to elect the next governor. A large amount of sentiment is developing all over the state in favor of Honorable A. C. Cason of East Tawas, present secretary of the Public Domain Commission. He is not seeking the office and must be convinced of the genuineness of the call before responding. He is a stalwart republican, of unquestioned ability, and free from political entanglements and alliances. From the large number of letters he is receiving urging him to become a candidate, one can easily be convinced that he must be reelected with when the governorship is mentioned.

Have that watch repaired now at Hathaway's.

Miss Ella Teal of West Branch attended the K. of P. ball Friday last.

We have Ansco film that will fit every camera that is in town. A. M. Lewis.

Miss Anna Nelson gave a kitchen shower for Miss Jennie Anderson Saturday evening.

Don't forget the coffee served at H. Petersen's store Thursday and Friday Feb. 18th and 19th.

Correct filling of all prescriptions is what our customers get every time. Central Drug Store.

Miss Metha Hatch entertained the "Noble Six" club Monday evening by taking them to see the "Master Key."

H. Joseph left for Detroit and New York Wednesday afternoon to purchase new spring stock for the Grayling Mercantile Co.

Miss Johanna Hendrickson, who has been visiting in Grant, Michigan, for several weeks, returned home Wednesday afternoon.

When you want stationery buy the Steele Die Embossed Initial stationery. We also carry the same in correspondence cards. A. M. Lewis.

The K. M. and I. M. enjoyed a very pleasant outing Tuesday evening with a sleighride to the lake and dance at Collens' pavilion. Everyone present reports a good time.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Married the 6th of February at Flint, Mich., Miss Amelia Karpus to Mr. Paul Marchewbra, Rev. Fr. Hewalt officiating. The Misses Elizabeth and Isabella Karpus acted as bridesmaids. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephan Karpus.

A local sportsman tells us he went hunting last week—hired a livery rig, shot away a dollar's worth of ammunition, wasted a day's time, and all he got was—back. Then his wife took twenty-five cents and ten minutes time and bought a couple of rabbits for supper.

I am now in a position to take orders for the new Dodge Brothers automobiles. 5-passenger 30-35 horse power \$785 f. o. b. Detroit. Come in and let me show you cuts. Joe Kraus. 2-11-4.

We are glad to see the comic valentine passing. Some of them are still used, to be sure, but the mails are not flooded with them on Valentine's day as they once were. It always seemed cowardly to us for a fellow to take advantage of such a silly practice when he wanted to "roast" someone.

Notice to my old customers and new ones: I am now again prepared to make clothes to order—have just finished another course in cutting and fitting and am better able than ever to give you high class tailoring services as to style, fit and workmanship. A. E. HENDRICKSON.

There will be a big fish fry at the meeting of the Loyal Order of Moose next Monday night. There will be initiatory work after which the members are planning a feast of extra good things to eat, speeches and one of the "best times ever." Members, don't miss this meeting and be on hand early.

Crawford county will not have a primary election for the nomination of a county commissioner of schools. This is perhaps the only county in the state not having a primary election this spring, for which the county is indebted to their county clerk, thus saving several hundred dollars of election expenses. At the same time the law is fully complied with.

Miss Alveretta Irving, who has been the efficient school commissioner of this county for several years past, has decided not to accept the position again and has not entered as a candidate. This will be received with considerable regret by the patrons of the schools who have a keen appreciation for the services Miss Irving has rendered in the capacity of commissioner. Of the several candidates enlisted, James Callahan, of Frederic, appears by far the most eligible candidate.

If we were some of the business men in this town we feel sure we should have to do something to rid our place of loafers. No man, we think, means harm by "loafing", but he is injuring his loafing place, nevertheless. Women do not like going into a place filled with men, and especially if all of them are smoking, as is generally the case. The business man does not like loafing, even though he does not have the courage to say so. He appreciates a visit with anyone, whether they buy of him or not—but there's a big difference between visiting and loafing.

One of the real important questions coming up this session is that of railroad passenger fare increase. Led by the Pere Marquette, nearly all the railroads are presenting figures to show that they cannot carry passengers at the present two cent fare. The position of the Pere Marquette is that the increase would put them in a position to reorganize, interest capital and get on to a sound basis again. Whether this is true or not, is what the legislature must be convinced. Also the justice of the claims of the other roads must be proven; the matter of over-capitalization and over-indebtedness has got to be satisfactorily explained. I should say that the general attitude of the legislature is opposed to the increase, but that it is not prejudiced and if the railroads can present a strong enough case, it may be won over.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. Sorenson, Saturday morning, a baby girl.

Mrs. Stanley N. Inley was at home to about twenty-five of her lady friends on Tuesday afternoon. Bridge was in order and everyone enjoyed themselves most splendidly. At 5 o'clock the hostess served a delicious supper. Mrs. Ambrose Melstrup received first honors. Mrs. Wilhelm Kase second and Mrs. Chas. Tromble the consolation prize.

The following appeared in the Michigan Bulletin which is edited by Wm. Nesbitt, secretary to Gov. Ferris, and goes to show that the Avalanche is well received throughout the state as well as Grayling: "The Crawford Avalanche, now in its 37th year of life and usefulness, puts Grayling on the map from week to week. Its editor is O. P. Schumann, who has made a success of the paper from the day he obtained control."

From conversations heard on the streets these days, it would seem our town is to enjoy quite a building boom the coming spring and summer. And well it might. We have all the requisites of a comfortable, peaceful, place in which to live, and we certainly shall be pleased to see many of our visiting friends move into town and add other beautiful homes to the many already here.

GRAYLING OPERA HOUSE FEBRUARY 25.

The Junior Class of Grayling High School Present "Miss Cherry Blossom."

This is a Japanese musical comedy in three acts—book, lyrics and music by May H. Dodge and John W. Dodge—directed by Miss Joan Sherman.

STORY OF THE PLAY.

Miss Evelyn Barnes, an American girl, born in Japan and whose parents die of fever, is brought up as a Japanese maiden. Her father's secretary uses her property for his own ends. When Evelyn, who is known as Cherry Blossom, is about eighteen, Worthington (the secretary) returns to Japan on his yacht with a party of friends. One of the men, John Henry Smith, falls in love with Cherry and wishes to marry her, but Kokemo, who has brought her up as his own daughter, wants her to marry Togo, a rich politician. The action of the play centers around Jack's effort to outwit Togo and Kokemo. Eventually Cherry learns her true identity, comes into her own property, marries Jack and all ends happily.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

In order as they first appear: Miss Cherry Blossom, brought up as a daughter of Kokemo, in reality Miss Evelyn Barnes of New York, U. S. A. Miss Louise Trevegno, Kokemo, proprietor of a tea garden in Tokio, Japan. Ambrose Melstrup, John Henry Smith, a New Yorker on a visit to Japan. Ross Gleason, Henry Foster Jones, Jack's pal. Robert Roblin, Mr. Horace Worthington, a New York stock broker. Hardin Sweeney, James Young, Worthington's confidential secretary. Carl Dorah, Jessica Vanderpool, Mr. Worthington's niece. Miss Lillian Bates, Togo, a Japanese politician. Francis Reagan, Geisha girls, Misses Louise Brunan, Anna Dingman, Laura Nielsen, Hilda Sivrais, Verna Biggs, Vera Matson, Minnie Sherman, Jessie Felling, Mable Kelley, Helen Blingman, Mattie Kraus, Mary Cassidy.

American Girl Tourists—Veta Fisher, Fern Armstrong, Nina Peterson, Alice Brink, Margaret Foley, Beulah Dingman, Clara Nelson, Leora Ellsworth.

American Boy Tourists—Frank Tetu, Roy Cassidy, Gordon Chamberlin, Roy Chase, Arthur Karpus, Emerson Bates, Lewis Burton, Stanley Inley.

SYNOPSIS.

Act 1—A tea garden in Tokio, Japan, afternoon.

Act 2—Same. Night.

Act 3—Same. Morning. One week later.

Time—The present.

"Miss Cherry Blossom" a Japanese comedy to be given by the Junior class Thursday, Feb. 25, is astonishing everyone. The cast is one of the best ever worked up in this city and represents Grayling's best musical talent. Mr. Ross Gleason as "Jack" appears in his glory, showing to advantage his strong tenor voice. Miss Trevegno as Cherry Blossom is her own sweet self and we are sure she will charm the audience. Ambrose Melstrup as Kokemo compares favorably with professional comedians and his funny antics keep the house in an uproar. Francis Reagan plays Togo and fulfills all the requirements of a lordly Japanese politician. Lillian Bates and Robert Roblin have one of the cleverest bits of acting, singing and dancing in the whole opera. Hardin Sweeney and Carl Dorah are all that can be desired as New York business men. The story takes place in a Japanese tea garden amid a bower of cherry blossoms and many Japanese lanterns, and from start to finish breathes of picturesque Japan. The Geisha girls of Japan dance and sing from rise to fall of the curtain. The American choruses are full of life and some of the best musical numbers of the opera. Come and have the time of your lives. Remember the date, Feb. 25. Prices 15c, reserved 50c, gallery 25c. Reserved seats on sale at Central Drug Store Monday.

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

Growing Children

Properly and healthfully and times for their good health.

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Oil

Lovella.

T. E. Douglas was a Grayling caller on Friday.

Edgar Caid spent Sunday with his sister in Keweenaw.

The children enjoyed a valentine box at the school house Friday afternoon.

Genevieve Houghton of Lewiston attended the Kase party Thursday night.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kennedy Sunday, Feb. 14th.

Dr. A. C. McKinnon of Lewiston was in town Saturday and Sunday on professional business.

Mrs. Douglas and son Edgar went to Grayling on Tuesday, where Edgar received dental attention.

Mr. Foley of White Water Farm did business in Lovella one day this week, also visiting with his daughter.

Mrs. Rose McIntyre of Gaylord spent Sunday with her two sons, Peter and Harry, who are employed here in the shingle mill.

T. E. Douglas, while doing a little repair work, unfortunately struck his knee a severe blow with the sledge hammer one day this week.

A number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lee to help their daughter Nada celebrate her 15th birthday. The evening was spent in progressive pedro and much enjoyed by all.

Cedar! Cedar! Cedar! is the talk of Lovella, and owing to the vast number of carloads that are being shipped in here, an extra number of men have been employed to assist in unloading it into the river.

Miss Nada Lee, being successful on her 8th grade examination, went to Grayling Saturday to enter high school. Nada is first from our school to have passed the examination and we all wish her the best of success. Miss Foley accompanied her to Grayling.

A pleasant evening was spent at the home of Fred Rase Thursday, the occasion being his 25th birthday. The evening was well spent in card playing and dancing. A dainty lunch was served, after which the guests reluctantly departed, vowing the host and hostess royal entertainers.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

Pearl Foland is visiting in Grayling. Our school will close this week for six weeks.

H. Moon returned from West Branch much improved.

Jens Hanson went to West Branch last week to see the doctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Belmont attended the first annual ball of the K. of P. They report a good time.

Glenn Hanna has returned from a business trip. He went to see about his property near Mr. Stephens'.

Village Caucus.

The qualified voters of Grayling will meet in caucus at the court house Thursday night February 25, at 8:00 o'clock standard time for the purpose of nominating village officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting. Following is the list of officers to be nominated: One president, one assessor, one clerk, one treasurer, three trustees for full term. Village election Monday, March 8.

By order of village committee. Dated February 15, 1915.

Card of Thanks.

We hereby desire to express our sincere appreciation for the many floral offerings and kindness extended to us during the sickness and funeral of our wife and mother. The genuine friendships and good neighborly acts will always be remembered.

JOHN J. NIEDERER AND CHILDREN.

M. E. Church Notes.

Services on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 o'clock p. m. in the M. E. church.

Everybody cordially invited to these services.

Sunday school commences at 11:45 o'clock. Send your children.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our kind friends and neighbors for their greatly appreciated help during our late bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. A. LAGROW AND FAMILY.

Has Used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for 20 Years.

"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in my household for the past twenty years. I began giving it to my children when they were small. As a quick relief for croup, whooping cough, and ordinary colds, it has no equal. Being free from opium and other harmful drugs, I never felt afraid to give it to the children. I have recommended it to a large number of friends and neighbors, who have used it and speak highly of it." writes Mrs. Mary Mink, Shortsville, N. Y. Obtainable everywhere. Adv.

For Sale.

80 acres unimproved land two miles northeast of Grayling, the foundation for a first class farm. Can be bought on easy terms for part, for \$800.00.

40 acres, one-half mile from the village; 7 acres in pasture; entire 40 fenced. About ten acres low land, balance good farming land; sawing timber removed. Price \$600.00.

10 acres improved land, all fenced, nearly opposite T-town; one mile north of village; just right to be divided into large village lots for workmen in the mills and yards, and purchaser can double his money. Can be bought for \$300.00.

O. Palmer.

We Are Giving With Every Cash Sale

a ticket on a beautiful \$2.50 Rug, size 2 1-2 x 5 feet. When your purchases amount to \$2 you get a Rug for 99c. Tickets are good from Feb. 6th to March 6th. See window display.

The new spring Wash Goods are arriving—Ginghams, Percalés, Prints, Voilles, Crepes and everything new in wash materials are here.

We just received some new Spring Dress Goods. The new colors in Silk Poplins, French Serges and Messalines.

The advance spring line of Men's Shoes are now here. Every new style and a big assortment to select from at \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4, and up to \$5

Grayling Mercantile Co.

"The Quality Store"

"For goodness sake!" housewives exclaim, When the coffee stock runs low again; But when you learn the brand they use, You know it's "For Goodness Sake" they choose

"BLUE STAR COFFEE"

Come in and get a FREE cup of the Celebrated Blue Star Coffee, the Finest Coffee known. Demonstrator at our store all day Saturday, Feb. 20.

DeWaele & Son

GROCERS

The Home of Good Things to Eat

Read the Avalanche for all the News

Just the Newspaper that should be in Every Home in this County.

LENT

Our stock of Lenten dainties enables you to have a different Lenten dish for every meal. Here you will find the choicest of everything edible from river, lake and sea, put up in most tempting styles.

Red Salmon (Split)

Fat Herring (Salted)

Smoked Trout (Headless)

Yellow Perch (Fresh Caught)

Tuna Fish (Chicken of the Sea)

Holland Herring (Imported)

Sardines
Salmon
Lobsters
Cove Oysters

Clams
Shrimp
Cod Fish
Kipped Herring

SATURDAY SPECIAL

Large, Sweet, Juicy Oranges per doz. 15c

M. Simpson Est.

The Sanitary Store

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

SYNOPSIS.

Stanley Hargrave, millionaire, after a miraculous escape from the den of the gang of brilliant thieves known as the Black Hundred, lives the life of a recluse for eighteen years. Hargrave accidentally meets Braine, leader of the Black Hundred, knowing Braine will try to get him. He escapes from his own home by a bullet. Before escaping he writes a letter to the girl's school where eighteen years before he mysteriously left on the door step his baby daughter, Florence Gray. That day Hargrave also draws \$100,000 from the bank, but it is reported that this dropped into the sea when the balloon he escaped in was punctured. Florence arrives from the girl's school. Countess Olga, Braine's companion, visits her and claims her as a relative. Two bogus detectives call, but their plot is foiled by Norton, a newspaper man. After failing in their first attempt, the Black Hundred trap Florence. They ask her for money, but she escapes, again following them. Norton and the countess call on Florence the next day, once more safe at home. The visitors having gone, Jones removes a section of flooring and from a cavity takes a box. Pursued by the countess, the Black Hundred, he rushes to the water front and succeeds in dropping the box into the sea. Accompanied by Braine, Olga, Florence and hurry her off to sea. She leaps overboard and is picked up in a dazed condition by fishermen. Braine, disguised as her father, takes her back to sea with him. Florence sets fire to the boat and is rescued and returns to her home. Norton has been shanghaied. Concealed above the rendezvous of the Black Hundred, a man learns of the recovery of the box from the sea by a sailor and of his subsequent return to the bottom of the sea, and he quickly communicates the fact to Jones. A duplicate box is planted and later secured by the band, but before its contents are examined the box mysteriously disappears. Finding himself checked at every turn, Braine endeavors to capture the Black Hundred in the law in order to gain free access to the house. The timely discovery of the plot by Norton sets the police at the heels of the pack and results in a raid on the gang's rendezvous, which, however, proves to be barren of results. Following a telephone message Jones received from a mysterious person whom he addressed as "die," Florence is again lured from her home and taken out to sea. Through Norton's daring and skill as an aviator she is rescued and returns to her home. Time to confront an agent of the Black Hundred. Through treachery in the Hargrave household, Florence is delivered into the hands of an unscrupulous doctor, who is in the pay of the Black Hundred. From the faithful Susan, Norton learns that the doctor has declared that Florence is stricken with smallpox and that he is preparing to bury her in the morning. Acting quickly the reporter, with the aid of Susan, succeeds in extricating the young woman from the doctor's office and encountering with members of the gang. The Black Hundred begin to fear Norton and plan to dispose of him. Again the unscrupulous doctor shows his hand by rescuing Norton and defeating Braine.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Masked Ball.

About this time—that is to say, about the time the Black Hundred was stretching out its powerful secret arms toward Norton—there arrived in New York city a personage. This personage was the Princess Parlova, a fabulously rich Polish Russian. She leased a fine house near Central park and set about to conquer social New York. This was not very difficult, for her title was perfectly genuine, and she moved in the most exclusive diplomatic circles in Europe, which, as everybody knows, is the most brilliant in the world. When the new home was completely decorated, she gave an elaborate dinner, and that attracted the newspapers. They began to talk about her highness, printed portraits of her, and devoted a page occasionally in the Sunday editions. She became something of a rage. One morning it was announced that the Princess Parlova would give a masked ball to formally open her home to society; and it was this notice that first brought the Princess Parlova under Braine's eyes. He was at the Perigoff apartment at the time.

"Well, well!" he mused aloud. "What is it?" asked Olga, turning away from the piano and ending one of Chopin's mazurkas brokenly.

"Here is the Princess Parlova in town."

"And who is she?"

"She is the real thing, Olga; a real princess with vast estates in Poland with which the greedy Slav next door has been very gentle."

"I haven't paid much attention to the social news lately. What about her?"

"She is giving a masked ball to formally open her house on the West side. And it's going to cost a pretty penny."

"Well, you're not telling me this to make me want to know the princess," said Olga, petulantly.

"No. But I'm going to give you a letter of introduction to her highness."

"Oh!"

"And you are going to ask her to invite two particular friends of yours to this wonderful ball of hers."

"Indeed," ironically. "That sounds all very easy."

"Easier than you think, my child."

"I will not have you call me child!"

"Well, then, Olga."

"That's better. Now, how will it be easier than I think?"

"Simply this, the Princess Parlova is an oath bound member, but has not been active for years."

"Oh!" Olga was all animation now. "Go on!"

"You will go to her with a letter of introduction—not! Better than that, you will make a formal call and show her this ring. You know the ring," he said, passing the tallman to the countess. "Show this to her and she will obey you in everything. She will have no alternative."

"Very good," replied Olga. "And then the program is to insist that she invite Florence and that fool of a reporter to this ball. Then what?"

"You can leave that to me."

"Haven't all these failures been a warning?"

"No, my dear. I was born optimistic; but there's a fix somewhere in one of my pockets. Time after time I've had everything just where I wanted it, and then—poof! It's pure bad luck on their side, but sooner or later the wheel will turn. And any chance that offers I am bound to accept. Somehow or other we may be able to trap Florence and Norton. I want both of them. If I can get them snugly away, Jones will be forced to draw in Hargrave."

"Is there such a man?"

"You saw him that night at the restaurant."

"I have often thought that perhaps I just dreamed it." She turned again to the piano and began humming idly.

"Stop that and listen to me," said Braine. "In no mood for whims."

"Music does not soothe your soul, then?" cynically.

"If I had one it might. You will call on the Princess Parlova tomorrow afternoon. It depends upon you what my plans will be. I think you'll have little trouble in getting into the presence of her highness, and once there she will not be able to resist you."

"I'll go."

"Go and she did. The footman in green livery hesitated for a moment, but the title on the visiting card was quite sufficient. He bowed the countess into the reception room and went in search of his distinguished mistress."

The Princess Parlova was a handsome woman verging upon middle age. She was a patrician; Olga's keen eye discerned that instantly. She came into the reception room with that dignified serenity which would have impressed any one as genuine. She held the card in her fingers and smiled inquiringly toward her guest.

"I confess," she began, "that I recall neither your face nor your name. I am sorry. Where have I had the honor of meeting you before?"

"You have never met me before, your highness," answered Olga sweetly.

"You came on a charity errand, then?"

"That depends, your highness. Will you be so good as to glance at this?" Olga asked, holding out her palm upon which the tallman lay.

The princess shrank back, paling.

"Where did you get that?" she panted.

"From the head," was the answer.

"And you have followed me from Russia?" whispered the princess, her terror growing.

"Oh, no. The Black Hundred is a strongly organized here as in St. Petersburg. But we always keep track of old members, especially when they stand so high in the world as yourself."

"But I was deceived and betrayed!" exclaimed the princess. "They urged

"You have never met me before, your highness," answered Olga sweetly.

"You came on a charity errand, then?"

"That depends, your highness. Will you be so good as to glance at this?" Olga asked, holding out her palm upon which the tallman lay.

The princess shrank back, paling.

"Where did you get that?" she panted.

"From the head," was the answer.

"And you have followed me from Russia?" whispered the princess, her terror growing.

"Oh, no. The Black Hundred is a strongly organized here as in St. Petersburg. But we always keep track of old members, especially when they stand so high in the world as yourself."

"But I was deceived and betrayed!" exclaimed the princess. "They urged

"You have never met me before, your highness," answered Olga sweetly.

"You came on a charity errand, then?"

"That depends, your highness. Will you be so good as to glance at this?" Olga asked, holding out her palm upon which the tallman lay.

The princess shrank back, paling.

"Where did you get that?" she panted.

"From the head," was the answer.

"And you have followed me from Russia?" whispered the princess, her terror growing.

"Oh, no. The Black Hundred is a strongly organized here as in St. Petersburg. But we always keep track of old members, especially when they stand so high in the world as yourself."

"But I was deceived and betrayed!" exclaimed the princess. "They urged

"You have never met me before, your highness," answered Olga sweetly.

"You came on a charity errand, then?"

"That depends, your highness. Will you be so good as to glance at this?" Olga asked, holding out her palm upon which the tallman lay.

The princess shrank back, paling.

"Where did you get that?" she panted.

"From the head," was the answer.

"And you have followed me from Russia?" whispered the princess, her terror growing.

"Oh, no. The Black Hundred is a strongly organized here as in St. Petersburg. But we always keep track of old members, especially when they stand so high in the world as yourself."

"But I was deceived and betrayed!" exclaimed the princess. "They urged

"You have never met me before, your highness," answered Olga sweetly.

"You came on a charity errand, then?"

"Positively not. Here is a list of four names. Invite them; that is all you have to do. Not so much as a silver spoon will be found missing. This is on my word of honor, and I never break that word, if you please."

"Give me the list," said the princess, wearily. "Who gave you that ring?"

"The head."

"No, here in America," Olga dipped into her handbag and produced a slip of paper. This she handed to the princess. "Here is the list, highness."

"Who is Florence Hargrave?"

"A friend of mine," evasively.

"Does she belong to the organization?"

"No."

"Then you have some ulterior purpose in having me invite her?"

"I have," answered Olga sharply; "but that does not concern your highness in the least."

The princess bit her lips. "I see your name here also; a man named Braine, and another, Norton."

"Say at once that you do not care to execute the wishes—the commands—of the order," said Olga coldly.

"I will do as you wish. And I beg you now to excuse me. But if anything happens to any of my personal friends—"

"Well!" haughtily from Olga.

"Well, I will put the matter in the hands of the police."

"But so long as your personal friends are not concerned?"

"I shall then of necessity remain deaf and blind. It is one of the penalties I must pay for my folly. I wish you good-day."

"And also good riddance," murmured Olga under her breath as she rose and started for the hallway.

Thus it was that when Norton went to the office the next afternoon he

found a broad white envelope on his desk. Indifferently he opened the same and his eyes bulged. "Princess Parlova requests" and so forth and so on. Then he shrugged. The chief had probably asked for the invitation and he would have to write up the doings, a phase of reportorial work eminently distasteful to him. He went up to the city desk.

"Can't you find some one else to do this stuff?" he growled to the city editor.

The city editor glanced at the card and crested envelope. "Good Lord, man! Nobody in this office had anything to do with that. What luck! Our Miss Hayes tried all manner of schemes, but was rebuffed on all sides. How the deuce did you chance to get one?"

"Search me," said the bewildered Norton.

"If I were you I'd sit tight and take it all in," advised the editor. "It's going to be the biggest splash of your kind we've had in years. We've been working every wire we know to get Miss Hayes inside, but was no go. This princess is not onto the game yet. In this country you get into society or you don't through the Sundays."

"Hanged if I know who wished this thing on me."

"Take it philosophically," said the editor sarcastically. "The princess won't bite you. She may even have seen your picture."

"Get out!" growled Norton, turning away.

He would go out and see Florence. On the way out to Riverside he came to the conclusion that the list of the princess felt short and some friend of his who was helping the woman out suggested his name. It was the only way he could account for it.

But when he learned that Florence had an invitation exactly like his own and that she received it that morning he became suspicious.

"Jones, what do you think of it?" he questioned.

"I think it was very kind of the Countess Perigoff suggesting your name and that of Florence," said the butler urbanely.

"Olga!" cried Florence, disappointedly.

"It is the only logical deduction I can make," declared Jones. "They are both practically Russians."

"And what would you advise?" asked Norton.

"Why, go and enjoy yourselves. Forewarned is forearmed. The thing is, be very careful not to acquaint any one with the character of your disguise, least of all the Countess Perigoff. Besides," Jones added smiling, "perhaps I may go myself."

"Goody! I've read about masked balls and have always been crazy to

go to one," said Florence with eagerness.

"Suppose we go at once and pick out some costumes?" suggested Norton.

"Just as soon as I can get my hat on," replied Florence, happy as a lark.

"But mind," warned Jones; "be sure that you see the costume alone and that no one else is about."

"I'll take particular care," agreed Norton. "We've got to do some hustling to find something suitable. For a big affair like this the town will be ransacked. All aboard! There's room for two in that car of mine; and we can have a spin besides. Hang work!"

Florence laughed, and even Jones permitted a smile (which was not grim this time) to stir his lips.

A happy person is generally unobservant. Two happy persons together are totally unobservant of what passes around them. In plainer terms like love is called love. And neither Norton nor Florence observed that a taxicab followed them into town. Jones, not being in love, was keenly observant; but the taxicab took up the trail two blocks away, so the matter wholly escaped Jones' eye.

The two went into several costume shops, but eventually discovered a shop on a side street that had been overlooked by those invited to the masquerade. They had a merry time rummaging among the campy smelling boxes. There were dominoes of all colors, and at length they agreed upon two modest ones that were evenly matched in color and design. Florence ordered them to be sent home. Then the two of them sallied up to the Ritz-Carlton and had tea.

The man from the taxicab entered the customer's, displayed a detective's shield and demanded that the proprietor show him the costumes selected by the two young people who had just left. The man obeyed wonderingly.

"I want a pair exactly like these," said the detective. "How much?"

"Two dollars each, rental; seven apiece if you wish to buy them."

"I'll buy them."

The detective paid the bill, nodded curtly, and returned to his taxicab.

"Now, I wonder," mused the customer, "what the dickens those innocent looking young people are up to?" He never found out.

On the night of the ball Norton dined with Florence for the first time; and for once in his life he experienced that petty disturbance of collective thought called embarrassment. To talk over war plans with Jones was one thing, but to have Jones serve soup was altogether another. All through dinner Jones replied to questions with no more and no less than "Yes, sir," and "No, sir." Norton was beginning to learn that this strange man could put on a dozen kinds of armor and always retain his individuality. And tonight there seemed something vaguely familiar about the impassive face of the butler, as if he had seen it somewhere in the past, but could not tell when or where. As he and Florence were leaving for the automobile which was to take them to the princess, the truth came home to him with the shock of a douche of ice cold water. Under his breath he murmured: "You're a wonderful man, Jones; and I take my hat off to you with the deepest admiration. Hang me!"

"What are you mumbling about?" asked the happy girl at his side.

"Was I mumbling? Perhaps I was going over my catechism. I haven't been in society in so long that I've forgotten how to act."

"I believe that. We've been in here for five minutes and you haven't told me that you love me."

"Good heavens!" And his arms went around her so tightly that she begged for quarter.

"How strong you are!"

"The splendor of the rooms, the dazzling array of jewels, the kaleidoscopic colors, the perfume of the banked flowers and the music all combined to put Florence into a pleasurable kind of trance. And it was only when the first waltz began that she became herself and surrendered to the arms of the man she loved."

And they were waiting over a volcano. She knew and he knew it. From what direction would the blow come? Well, they were prepared for all manner of tricks.

In an alcove off the ballroom sat Braine and Olga, both dressed exactly like Newton and Florence. Another man and woman entered presently and Braine spoke to them for a moment, as if giving instructions, which was indeed the case.

The band crashed into another dance, and the masqueraders began swirling like dithers and thither and yon. A gay cavalier suddenly stopped in front of Florence.

"Enchantress, may I have the pleasure of this dance?"

Jim touched Florence's hand. But she turned laughingly toward the stranger. What difference did it make? The man would never know who she was nor would she know him. It was a lark, that was all; and despite Jim's warning touch she was up and away like the mischievous sprite that she was. Jim remained in his chair, twisting his fingers and wondering whether to laugh or grow angry. After all, he could not blame her. To him an affair like this was an ancient story; to her it was the door of fairyland swung open. Let her enjoy herself.

Florence was having a splendid time. Her partner was asking all sorts of questions and she was replying in kind, when out of the crowd came Norton (as she supposed), who touched

her arm. The cavalier stopped, bowed and made off.

Norton whispered: "I have made an important discovery. We must be off at once. Come with me."

Florence, without the least suspicion in the world, followed him up the broad staircase. What with the many sounds it was not to be wondered at that the difference in the quality of voices did not strike Florence's ear as odd. The result of her confidence was that upon reaching the upper hall, opposite the dressing rooms, she was suddenly thrust into a room and made prisoner. When the light was turned up she recognized with horror the woman who had helped to kidnap her and take her away on the George Washington weeks ago. She could not have cried out for help if she had tried.

Meantime Jim got up and began to wander about in search of Florence.

Braine played a clever game that night. He and the Russian, still domineering like Norton and Florence, ordered the Hargrave auto, by number, entered it and were driven up to the porte cochere of the Hargrave house. The two alighted, the chauffeur sent the car toward the garage, and Braine and his companion ran lightly down the path to the street where the cab which had followed picked them up.

It grew more and more evident to Jim that something untoward had taken place. He could not find Florence anywhere, in the alcoves, in the side rooms, the supper or card room. Later, to his utter amazement, he was informed that the Hargrave auto had some time since been called and its owner taken home. Some one had taken his place!

His first sensation was impotent fury against Jones, who had permitted them to play with fire. He flung out of the mansion unceremoniously, commandeered a cab, and flew out to Riverside. And when Jones came to the door he was staggering with sleep.

"What's the matter with you?" demanded Jim roughly. "Where's Florence?"

"Isn't she with you?" cried Jones, making an effort to dispel the drowsiness. "What time is it?" suddenly.

"Midnight! Where is she?"

"Midnight? I've been drugged!"

Without a word Jones staggered off to the kitchens, Jim at his heels.

There was always hot water, and within five minutes Jones had drunk two cups of raw strong coffee.

"Drugged!" he murmured. "Some one in the house! I'll attend to that later. Now, the chauffeur!"

But the chauffeur swore on his oath that he had left Jim and Florence on the steps of the porte cochere.

"Get in!" said Jones to Norton, now fully alive. He could not get it out of his head that some one in the house had drugged him.

The events which followed were to both Jones and Norton something like a series of nightmares. In a bomb exploded and fire followed the explosion. From pleasure to terror is only a step. The wildest confusion imag-

ined ensued. Most of the guests were of the opinion that some anarchist had attempted to blow up the house of the rich Pole. Jones and Norton arrived just as the smoke began to pour out from the windows. A crowd had already collected.

Then Jim overheard a woman masquerader say: "The fool made the bomb too strong. She is in the room on the second floor. The game is up. It she suffocates—"

The voice trailed off and the woman became lost in the crowd. But it was enough for the reporter, who pushed his way roughly through the excited masqueraders and entered the house. The rescue was one of the most exciting to be found in the newspaper files of the day.

So Braine in his effort to scare everybody from the house had over-reached himself once more.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

John Ruskin.

John Ruskin did not commit suicide. It is quite true that from a combination of domestic difficulties, ill health and overwork Ruskin became afflicted with the nervous troubles that verged close upon insanity at times, but he kept the balance and died at last naturally.

Darkness Sometimes Necessary.

As the plant must have the rest and darkness of night so the soul must have its night of silence, its starlit heaven of peace, where it can hide from all save the all-seeing eye.—Selected.

Protested War With England.

One hundred years ago Massachusetts sent a circular letter to the other New England states inviting them to send delegates to a convention in Hartford to protest against the continuance of the war with England. The presence of the British and the demoralization of the shipping had long

weighed heavily on the people of New England. While the loyalty and patriotism of the citizens were never in question, there was a certain element, made up principally of the political opponents of President Madison, who were confirmed in their hostility to the war. It was said at the time that their opposition went so far as to contemplate secession or obstruction to the government in prosecuting the war, but this was stoutly denied by those responsible for the Hartford convention.

Princess Parlova Attired for the Ball.

Princess Parlova, a fabulously rich Polish Russian, she leased a fine house near Central park and set about to conquer social New York.

This was not very difficult, for her title was perfectly genuine, and she moved in the most exclusive diplomatic circles in Europe, which, as everybody knows, is the most brilliant in the world.

When the new home was completely decorated, she gave an elaborate dinner, and that attracted the newspapers. They began to talk about her highness, printed portraits of her, and devoted a page occasionally in the Sunday editions.

She became something of a rage. One morning it was announced that the Princess Parlova would give a masked ball to formally open her home to society; and it was this notice that first brought the Princess Parlova under Braine's eyes.

He was at the Perigoff apartment at the time.

"Well, well!" he mused aloud.

"What is it?" asked Olga, turning away from the piano and ending one of Chopin's mazurkas brokenly.

"Here is the Princess Parlova in town."

"And who is she?"

"She is the real thing, Olga; a real princess with vast estates in Poland with which the greedy Slav next door has been very gentle."

"I haven't paid much attention to the social news lately. What about her?"

"She is giving a masked ball to formally open her house on the West side. And it's going to cost a pretty penny."

"Well, you're

THE MASTER KEY

By John Fleming Wilson

By special arrangement for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "The Master Key" may now be seen at the leading movie picture theaters. By arrangement made with the Universal Film Manufacturing company it is not only possible to read "The Master Key" in this paper, but also afterward to see moving pictures of our story.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY JOHN FLEMING WILSON

CHAPTER XI.

Sing Wah and His Wife.

JOHN DORR stood stupidly staring at the papers which he had found in the locked drawer of the dresser. His brief inquiries at the desk had only served to make the matter darker, so he had come back to the room to puzzle things out.

Painfully he set the facts in order before him. The first was that Ruth had gone to New York to deal with Everett about money for improvements to the "Master Key." The second was that she had evidently not been able to find Everett and had started west again. The third was that she had been in this very room. There lay the papers that represented the mine and its value. But how—where—how could it be?

His businesslike senses returned, and he proceeded to wire Everett's office in New York, with the result that he was soon in possession of his address in San Francisco.

"So Everett's here, too," he muttered. "That is stranger yet. I guess it was time I dropped in. Now to find Ruth."

He thrust the packet of papers in his pocket and then withdrew them and looked them again into the dresser drawer. He had a dim notion that Ruth might come back for them. Then he telephoned to the St. Francis hotel and left word for Everett, who was reported to be out.

Still following what his common sense told him was the logical method of unravelling the tangle he went down to the desk and entered into conversation with the clerk. Meanwhile his eye ran down the register. Opposite the number of the room he now occupied he saw a heavily scrawled "Mrs. J. Darnell and daughter."

He frowned, and the clerk said sympathetically, "You must have a nasty headache."

"I have," John returned. "Met with an accident in an auto that rather upset me." He laid his finger on the register and, controlling his voice, went on as if casually, "I see Mrs. Darnell stops here."

To Dor's secret amazement the clerk became mysterious, leaning across the desk to whisper, "Ah, you know her?" "I wanted specially to see her," John equivocated. "Is she here?"

"She is not, and she left in a very strange way," the clerk explained quietly. "She came here last evening with her daughter. I gave them the room you have now. Along in the late hours she suddenly came down with the girl unconscious and told me that she had been taken very ill and was very busy, but that she would be back in a few days. There were a couple of men with her, and the house detective didn't like the looks of the whole affair, so he followed them."

"Was the girl very fair haired and beautiful?" Dor managed to ask in an indifferent tone.

"Precisely," responded the clerk, suddenly meeting his guest's manner. "If you want to find Mrs. Darnell maybe the house detective got her address—or the address of the hospital they took the girl to."

Presently, in response to a summons, appeared the detective, who scanned John's somewhat bruised face thoughtfully, saying nothing until the clerk explained that Mr. Dor wished, if possible, to get into communication with Mrs. Darnell.

"The best I can do is to find the taxi driver for you," he said slowly, still studying John's stalwart figure. "He may be out on the stand now. Let's see."

As they passed out the detective continued hesitatingly, "Do you know Mrs. Darnell very well?"

There was that in the man's tone that made John pause before answering. He glanced at the cool, impassive face and caught the glint of the steady eyes. He took a sudden resolution.

"I believe you're really interested in this matter," Dor said briefly. "Suppose we talk this over before hunting the taxi chauffeur."

"I was merely curious, that's all," was the noncommittal murmur.

"That girl is not her daughter," John continued. "I have reason to believe that it is Miss Ruth Gallon, the heiress to the 'Master Key' mine, whom she is abducting." His passion blazed forth in spite of his self-restraint. "I must find her and save her."

"Night I ask what relation you are to the young lady?" asked the detective mildly.

John stared at him and then realized the oddity of his actions and words. He briefly explained his position at the mine and his wardship of the heiress. He also went into detail as to what he suspected Wilkerson of, describing him carefully.

"He was one of them, sure enough," agreed the detective. "But young heiresses ain't being kidnapped days like these out of hotels like this."

"I may be mistaken," John assented wearily. "All I know of Mrs. Darnell is from occasional news dropped by Wilkerson. But I suppose we might get a clue as to where they went anyway."

After some search of the long line of taxis they came to one which the detective identified as the one Mrs. Darnell had taken the night before.

"Driver, take us where you did those fares who were in such a hurry last night," the detective ordered.

The chauffeur shook his head. "You can search me for the address," he returned. "There wasn't any."

The driver leaned out from his seat

and went on earnestly: "You know how they jumped in and we rolled off. Well, it seemed it was a case of life and death, according to the woman, and I stepped on the machine and hastened some toward the North Pacific hospital. But when we got into Chinatown one of the men pulled me and told me to drive just as he said. He got out here in front with me, and when we reached a certain spot they all beat it."

"Can you take us to that spot?" "I was just wondering to myself whether I could find it," was the response. "But I'll try."

He threw in his clutch and the car left the line and started up the hill toward California street. John Dor leaned back against the cushions with a strange sense of at last being in his way toward his goal. He barely heard his companion's murmur, "Evidently they took her into the lower part of Chinatown."

We usually credit the oriental with little or no imagination, pointing to his art, his clothes and his language as evidences. As the fact runs, even the Chinese could use the faculty of imagination more frequently than his white brother on an equal social plane."

Sing Wah, or Wah Sing, as he was indifferently called, was outwardly a stout, dull-eyed Chinese of uncertain middle age. His picture—it was in the gallery of every secret service office from Singapore to Philadelphia—was not less changeless of expression, nor more tectured than he. Yet in spite of his somber clothes and general air of blank stupidity, Sing Wah was a man of mark, a man with a history replete with adventure and not too seldom with crime.

If the ordinary criminal could have an office or a store he would quadruple his profits. But the common run of rascals must steal and die. Their post-office address is a figment. They are not at home when opportunity knocks. Sing Wah knew this and it was his boast that for thirty years any one who wanted him, either day or night, could find him.

So he sat at the back of his little store night after night, blinking through the wooden screen at the various customers who came in to trade or barter. And year after year he came to his door, the place of a thief, the smuggler and the robber, and he took his toll of them and passed them on. Whither? Sing Wah never told. And because he did not tell they came back with greater loot and richer booty, and he again passed them through his store to vanish utterly from the haunts of men and the purview of the police.

Among the many hundreds who had availed themselves of Sing Wah's aid was Wilkerson, who, during dark periods of his career, had several times run athwart the barriers of the law and been compelled to seek refuge where he could.

Harry Wilkerson was not a fool. In some ways he was brilliantly endowed. He recognized Sing Wah's superiority to all others in the great game of outwitting the law. He perceived beneath the stolid mask the alert, active, studious mind which was ever vigilant, never forgetful, always intelligently watching the world that passed before his filmed eyes. The Chinese had, as well, acknowledged Wilkerson's adeptness and persistency. In several details they had been partners in their mutual profit.

"You are a very good fellow, Harry," Sing Wah had told him once as they drank tea in a little room in the rear. "You are a smart man—almost as smart as I am. But you are too hungry. You cannot resist your appetites. Now, I—be made a slight gesture of distaste with his lean brown hand—"I have no appetites."

Wilkerson nodded. "I guess you're right, Sing Wah. You even haven't any pride. You talk plain English to the tourists and the rest, instead of speaking the perfect English you know."

The dull eyes lit for a moment humorously. "I have always felt that I owed it to Oxford not to flatter my education in a small tradesman's shop, don't you know?"

The initiation of the Oxonian draw had been so natural that Wilkerson had slipped his tongue in delight. Thereafter he took a peculiar pleasure in watching Sing Wah's assumed alien stupidity and comparing it with what he knew to be the real person behind the dull features.

It was to Wilkerson that the Chinese had explained his reason for never changing his address, no matter how brisk the police might be. "And I have thought out a scheme which you will like," he went on. "Come with me."

It was then that he showed Wilkerson the cylindrical room which had a single door and revolved at a touch on a lever.

"Dangerous stuff," commented Wilkerson. "If the police find that they're sure land you."

Sing Wah's pallid lips opened in faint smile. "I built it for them. And the Chinatown guides know about it and will charge \$10 extra for a trip through the horrors of the underground, as they call it." The Chinese sneered. "Let them play with such things while I use the brains heaven gave me. And yet, sometime that trick room may serve a purpose."

Thus it came about that Harry Wilkerson, driven to his wits' end to accomplish his designs, betought him of Sing Wah and fairly drove Jean Darnell and Drake before him.

To Mrs. Darnell's credit it must be said that she rebelled strongly. But

the stake was too great to risk, and she bitterly consented to Wilkerson's hastily outlined plan of hiding Ruth away somewhere in Sing Wah's precincts until they could once more get their plans into working order.

Before she would leave the place she must indeed see Sing Wah himself. "Will the girl be safe here?" she demanded.

The Chinese looked at her flushed and passionate beauty in silence until she repeated her question. Then he said quietly and in his own exclusively modulated English: "You need have little fear. The servants are honest and discreet. And"—he let his eyes meet hers fully—"I think it is possible that she is safer now than she has been for some time. Good night, madam."

While Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell had been hurriedly arranging matters with Sing Wah, Drake had gone in search of lodgings nearby. He found them in what had once been a noted hotel, which had fallen into decay. It was in the faded rooms he engaged here that the three met to consult on the future.

"The first thing to do is to get hold of those deeds and papers she has in her grip," said Wilkerson. "I wonder you didn't think to get them before, Jean."

The woman's eyes lit with dull hatred, but she made no answer. She watched him fume with the loss of the hand which she had indicated as the one in which Ruth carried her valuables. When it opened and Wilkerson thrust his clutching fingers downward into it Mrs. Darnell leaped forward as if in protest. He paid no attention to her, but continued his search with ever increasing haste. At last he straightened up with an oath so venomous and deadly that even Drake shrank back.

"The deeds aren't here," Wilkerson said thickly. "She's hidden them!" "But where?"

This question seemed to break Wilkerson's almost steeled intensity of purpose. The question put his whole problem before him in two words—where? He shifted his eyes from the emptied satchel to the curtained window. Instantly there leaped before him the picture of the truck turning slowly over in the gulch, of the huge billow of smoke, of the little lanes of fire that charged through the dry undergrowth as if to preserve to the flames their prey. Was it for this that he was a murderer? The curtain blew inward before some vagrant wind from the bay, and Wilkerson drew back in terror.

"What is it, Harry?" demanded Mrs. Darnell, instantly taking alarm.

"Nothing," he said sulkily. "I was just thinking of something." He turned on Drake. "You've got to do the trick," he went on.

"How's that?" demanded the young man.

Wilkerson eagerly formulated his plan, ticking off the points on the tips of his quivering fingers.

"First, you're Everett, turned up at last. You find her?"



"You've got to do the trick."

the stake was too great to risk, and she bitterly consented to Wilkerson's hastily outlined plan of hiding Ruth away somewhere in Sing Wah's precincts until they could once more get their plans into working order.

Before she would leave the place she must indeed see Sing Wah himself. "Will the girl be safe here?" she demanded.

The Chinese looked at her flushed and passionate beauty in silence until she repeated her question. Then he said quietly and in his own exclusively modulated English: "You need have little fear. The servants are honest and discreet. And"—he let his eyes meet hers fully—"I think it is possible that she is safer now than she has been for some time. Good night, madam."

While Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell had been hurriedly arranging matters with Sing Wah, Drake had gone in search of lodgings nearby. He found them in what had once been a noted hotel, which had fallen into decay. It was in the faded rooms he engaged here that the three met to consult on the future.

"The first thing to do is to get hold of those deeds and papers she has in her grip," said Wilkerson. "I wonder you didn't think to get them before, Jean."

The woman's eyes lit with dull hatred, but she made no answer. She watched him fume with the loss of the hand which she had indicated as the one in which Ruth carried her valuables. When it opened and Wilkerson thrust his clutching fingers downward into it Mrs. Darnell leaped forward as if in protest. He paid no attention to her, but continued his search with ever increasing haste. At last he straightened up with an oath so venomous and deadly that even Drake shrank back.

"The deeds aren't here," Wilkerson said thickly. "She's hidden them!" "But where?"

This question seemed to break Wilkerson's almost steeled intensity of purpose. The question put his whole problem before him in two words—where? He shifted his eyes from the emptied satchel to the curtained window. Instantly there leaped before him the picture of the truck turning slowly over in the gulch, of the huge billow of smoke, of the little lanes of fire that charged through the dry undergrowth as if to preserve to the flames their prey. Was it for this that he was a murderer? The curtain blew inward before some vagrant wind from the bay, and Wilkerson drew back in terror.

"What is it, Harry?" demanded Mrs. Darnell, instantly taking alarm.

"Nothing," he said sulkily. "I was just thinking of something." He turned on Drake. "You've got to do the trick," he went on.

"How's that?" demanded the young man.

Wilkerson eagerly formulated his plan, ticking off the points on the tips of his quivering fingers.

"First, you're Everett, turned up at last. You find her?"

"In Chinatown?" sneered Drake.

"You can easily gain her confidence and get hold of the papers, and maybe—"

Drake laughed ugly. "I look like the kind of joker who would dress up as a banker and then proceed to renew my client's acquaintance in a Chinese joint. How am I supposed to know she's there? I tell you, Wilkerson, that you can't travel straight, even when it pays you. Why in God's name you ever took that girl to that place of Sing Wah's is beyond my comprehension. Any place would have been better. Now you have put the heads of all of us in a noose. You know what people will say when—"

"They'll say nothing," said Wilkerson furiously, and he proceeded once more to argue that Drake could easily continue to impersonate Everett and in that guise carry out his scheme to its profitable conclusion. In spite of his eagerness and sophistry he was unable to move either Drake or Mrs. Darnell from their attitude of frightened contempt. At last Drake agreed to do his best to make Ruth trust him.

"But I don't like this impersonation business," he said finally. "I might go to a hotel and hand in my brother's card and ask for an interview, but I haven't lost my senses."

"Well," growled Wilkerson, "just see to it that you worm out of her where those papers are."

CHAPTER XII.

Crossed Wires.

THUS it happened that just when Drake entered Sing Wah's unpretentious doorway the taxi with the hotel detective and John Dor drew up in a side street and stopped.

"It was here they left me," said the chauffeur sulkily.

The detective and John got out and stared about them. They were in the lower part of Chinatown, a single tier of blocks that stretched beyond the bounds toward the bay—not in the quarter, but of it.

"Which way did they take the girl?" said the practical detective.

The driver led them around the corner and up an alleyway. He pointed to Sing Wah's door. "I think they went in there," he muttered.

"Ah!" said the detective thoughtfully. "When I was on the police force I used to know that Chinaman. He's the smoothest rascal in America, bar none."

John gritted his teeth in helpless rage. "And she's in that fiend's foul clutches!" he growled aloud.

At this moment a policeman came along and accosted John's companion familiarly in a few words the case was explained to him.

"You won't find anything of course," the officer remarked. "But just for satisfaction let's have a look-see and a chin-chin with Sing Wah."

They entered the shop just as a Chin-

man was closing a panel door after Drake, who had come to make his promised attempt to win Ruth's confidence. Sing Wah was nowhere to be seen.

After some futile parley with the Chinese whose ignorance was complete in every detail, the two officers agreed that they were wasting time.

"Old Sing's the boy to see," said the house detective. "Let's wait awhile."

Now, Sing Wah had pondered the affair during the night, and the more he thought over having a lovely white girl in the cylindrical room the less he liked it. It was deadly dangerous. Courts might be lenient with the smuggler and the go-between. Sing Wah knew that if even a suspicion got abroad that a young white woman was imprisoned in his quarters a ravening mob would tear his place sick from stone and hang him without trial. He was determined to get the girl away himself. So he was unforgottenly glad to see Drake.

Drake attempted to explain what Wilkerson wanted, but the Chinese cut him short.

"Harry is insane," he said quietly. "He is mad over that woman. I have done all I can. You must get her out of here."

"But how?" demanded Drake. "She doesn't know me very well, and she'll scream her head off, and I'll be arrested, and we'll all be in a mess."

Sing Wah nodded thoughtfully. Then he looked up and listened to the low words of one of his clerks. Dismissing him with a single grunt, he turned to Drake.

"There's not much time," he said softly. "They are on the trail already."

"Who?"

"The police," he motioned Drake to a chair in the little alcove, where they stood and went on. "Stay here a moment. I will see for myself."

He pulled a lever, and the room swung around till the door was opposite him. With long, slow fingers he slipped back the panel and vanished.

Ruth lay on a couch, open-eyed and white-faced. Beside her a richly dressed Chinese woman crouched, whispering to her.

"The next few moments were to live long in John's memory as the strangest of his life."

"Be careful!" warned the officer. "The rascals may start shooting."

Even as he spoke there was a ruddy flash down the dark alleyway, and Dor staggered back.

"Only my arm," he muttered.

"Come on! Don't give 'em another chance at us here! Rush 'em!"

An instant later they stood in the cylindrical room. John stared about him, but the lieutenant merely remarked, "This room was built merely for tourists' consumption. Let me see that arm of yours!"

Examination proved the wound to be slight. They glanced up from it to see the doorway swung slowly away as the room revolved.

"Trapped by smoke!" said the lieutenant. He laid a warning hand on Dor's arm. "Keep quiet. We've lost our directions and we must wait a moment till we discover where that doorway lay."

So they stood hesitant for a few seconds. A panel slipped open in the wall and a woman's face appeared for an instant. Swift as the Chinawoman was, the police officer was quicker and he plunged through the shallow panel, with Dor at his shoulder.

Once through they paused in the semidarkness to orientate themselves. Finally the lieutenant stepped forward. "This way," he said. "I hear voices."

At that very moment there came up to them an unearthly scream; a shriek of pure terror.

"Ruth!" John yelled, and he and the officer both plunged forward.

Instead of the firm footing they expected empty air received them. Twenty feet below they struck the water.

Splitting and swearing, the policeman helped Dor to a little ledge that ran alongside the tunnel.

"The miserable Chink dropped us into the big sewer," he gasped. "It runs into the bay just a little ways on. We'll have to swim for it, partner."

Dor looked down at his arm and shook his head. "Isn't that a boner over there?" he demanded, pointing into the shadow.

"Blamed if it ain't," said the lieutenant, much relieved. "We'll soon be out of here."

In spite of his wound Dor insisted on rowing, and the officer philosophically allowed him to, seating himself gingerly in the stern of the little craft and sending it off the brick walls of the tunnel with his hands as the swift current drew them onward.

To John the whole affair seemed like a dream. He saw the great dripping arches sliding past overhead to join the long vista of arches that bridged the glimmering water which splashed gently along to the call of the tide; he saw the dark bulk of an lieutenant in the stern; he felt the pain of his wound; he still heard Ruth's wild call for help. But it was all unrelated, as if each were a fact by itself, isolated. He struggled to gather his senses together.

"Look out!" shouted the policeman suddenly as the great half cylinder curved sharply and a blast of fresh air struck them. "We'll be swept out into the bay! Keep the boat trim!"

Awakened by this warning, John devoted himself to his oars and a half moment later steered their little craft out under the pines of a wharf.

"Where to now?" he demanded dully.

The lieutenant pointed a thick forefinger toward another small boat a few rods away. "There is Sing Wah now, by smoke!" he exclaimed.

John Dor glanced around. He first saw the impressive visage of the Chinese and then the figure crouched in the stern sheets. It was Ruth! He raised his voice in a triumphant yell. Hearing that call from her uncle, the girl roused herself and cried back across the water: "John! John!"

At this point the police officer took part with a stern order to Sing Wah to stop rowing and surrender. He emphasized this command by covering the Chinese with his revolver.

Sing Wah was of no mind to be caught in this way. With a dexterous sweep of the oars he whirled his little skiff around so that Ruth was between him and the other boat, and he never ceased to pull doggedly away.

"You're not to row, son," said the lieutenant, grimly. "Mr. Sing Wah doesn't intend to be caught so easily. I don't shoot for fear of hitting the girl."

John saw the reasonableness of this and bent to his oars without regard to his wound. The boat surged through the water after the other.

With a good lead of a hundred yards Sing Wah stood a fair show of gaining his object—a landing under some

and seated her in the stern of the boat. A moment later he had cast off the painter and shipped the oars. The boat slipped silently away on the current into the mark.

After some talk between the officers John Dor was informed that if he liked they would enter Sing Wah's and make a thorough search.

"Not that I think we'll find anything or anybody," said one of the policemen, "but it never does any harm to take a look-see through Sing Wah's, and the lieutenant is coming down now to take charge."

A moment later that officer arrived, and John Dor made his tale as convincing as possible. The lieutenant seemed dubious.

"It isn't like the old rascal to run his head into danger that way," he insisted. "I think you are on the wrong trail. Who did you say was the man who did all this?"

"Wilkerson—Harry Wilkerson," John answered bitterly.

"Wilkerson?" repeated the lieutenant. "That puts another color on the matter. Wilkerson and Sing Wah used to be pals. This'll bear looking into. Come on, men."

With wonderful quickness the officer disposed his men so that every known exit was guarded. Then he motioned to John to follow him and went boldly up to the shop door and entered.

Followed again a futile parley with a Chinese who professed to know no language but his own. The lieutenant quickly cut off a sound of something moving directly behind the impassive clerk. Brushing him aside, he smashed in the door in the partition and strode into the hallway beyond. John Dor was close at his heels.

The next few moments were to live long in John's memory as the strangest of his life.

"Be careful!" warned the officer. "The rascals may start shooting."

Even as he spoke there was a ruddy flash down the dark alleyway, and Dor staggered back.

"Only my arm," he muttered.

"Come on! Don't give 'em another chance at us here! Rush 'em!"

An instant later they stood in the cylindrical room. John stared about him, but the lieutenant merely remarked, "This room was built merely for tourists' consumption. Let me see that arm of yours!"

Examination proved the wound to be slight. They glanced up from it to see the doorway swung slowly away as the room revolved.

"Trapped by smoke!" said the lieutenant. He laid a warning hand on Dor's arm. "Keep quiet. We've lost our directions and we must wait a moment till we discover where that doorway lay."

So they stood hesitant for a few seconds. A panel slipped open in the wall and a woman's face appeared for an instant. Swift as the Chinawoman was, the police officer was quicker and he plunged through the shallow panel, with Dor at his shoulder.

Once through they paused in the semidarkness to orientate themselves. Finally the lieutenant stepped forward. "This way," he said. "I hear voices."

At that very moment there came up to them an unearthly scream; a shriek of pure terror.

"Ruth!" John yelled, and he and the officer both plunged forward.

Instead of the firm footing they expected empty air received them. Twenty feet below they struck the water.

Splitting and swearing, the policeman helped Dor to a little ledge that ran alongside the tunnel.

"The miserable Chink dropped us into the big sewer," he gasped. "It runs into the bay just a little ways on. We'll have to swim for it, partner."

Dor looked down at his arm and shook his head. "Isn't that a boner over there?" he demanded, pointing into the shadow.

"Blamed if it ain't," said the lieutenant, much relieved. "We'll soon be out of here."

In spite of his wound Dor insisted on rowing, and the officer philosophically allowed him to, seating himself gingerly in the stern of the little craft and sending it off the brick walls of the tunnel with his hands as the swift current drew them onward.